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APRIL 29, 1950

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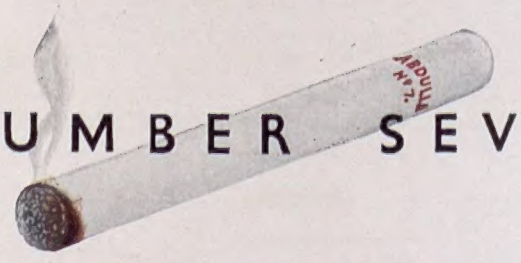

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Volume CCI No. 2621 The SPHERE, London, April 29, 1950

The SPHERE
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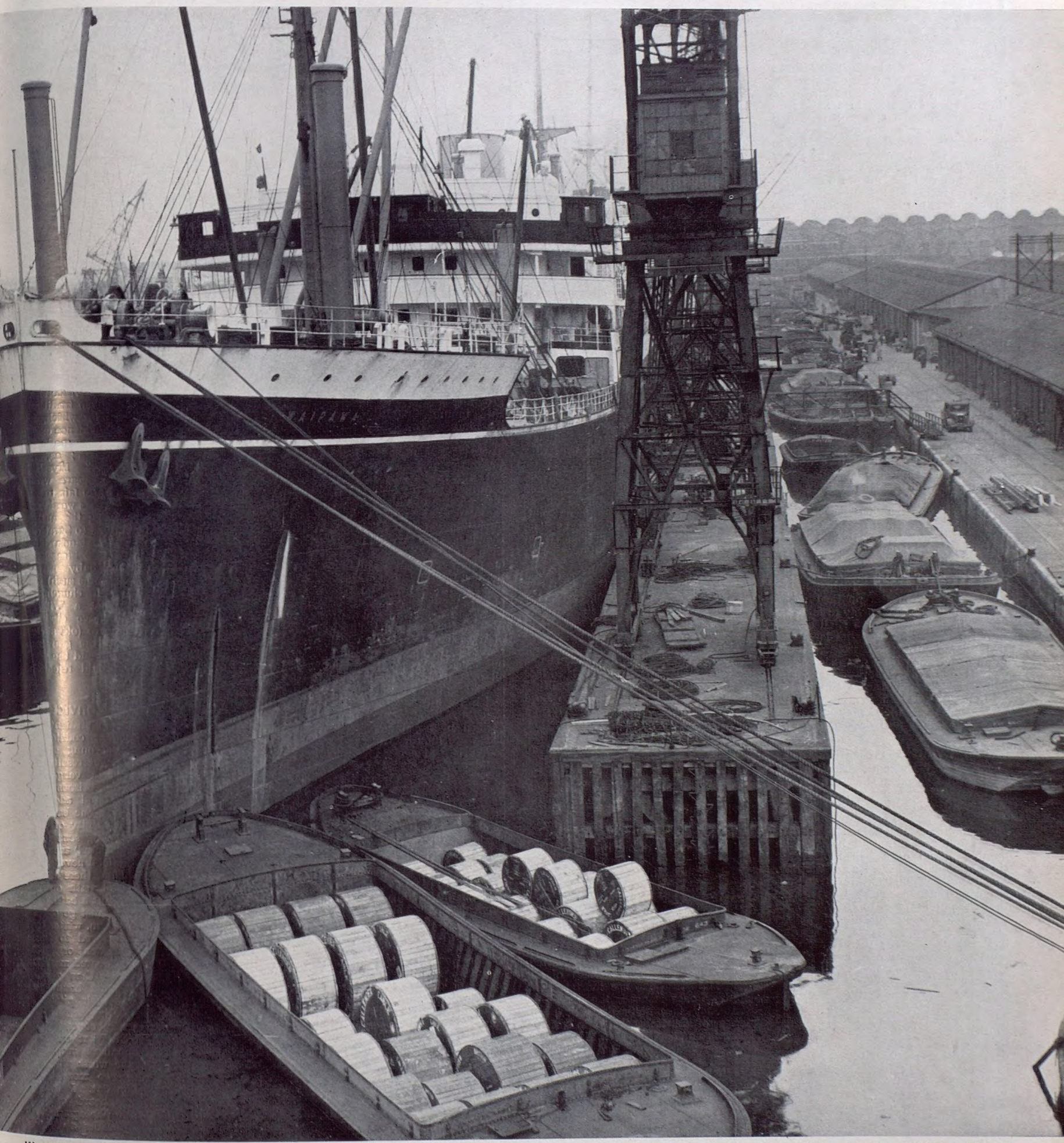
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



IN IDLE DOCKLAND—THE "WAIPAWA," THE SHIP IN WHICH THE SHAW SAVILL COMPANY PROPOSED TO BEGIN LOADING UNDER A NEW SYSTEM, SEEN IN LONDON DOCKS DURING LAST WEEK-END, WHEN TWO STRIKES OF SEPARATE ORIGIN CONFRONTED THE PORT: Altogether 7,931 men were on strike last Saturday, and there were thirty-nine ships idle and eight undermanned. By last Monday the number of strikers had risen to 10,000

For the third time in just over a year London dock workers have been on strike. Food and other vital imports have been held up, and no less vital exports have been checked in their flow. Apparently two disputes were convulsing dockland last week-end. One of them concerned the expulsion of three dockers from the Transport and General Workers Union, and led to the immediate cessation of work by 1,800 men, the figure rapidly rising to about 10,000 men by last Monday. The second dispute concerned the Shaw Savill and Albion merchant vessel, *Waipawa*, which the company wished to load under a new system, using gangs of permanently-employed dockers. The fact that the first dispute did not arise out of material grievances was its most unfortunate feature, for it was directed by the dock workers against their own leaders in the Transport and General Workers Union, and not against employers. That a domestic difference within a union should be allowed to do harm to the nation was obviously a fact that would deprive the dockers of the sympathy of other workers.

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

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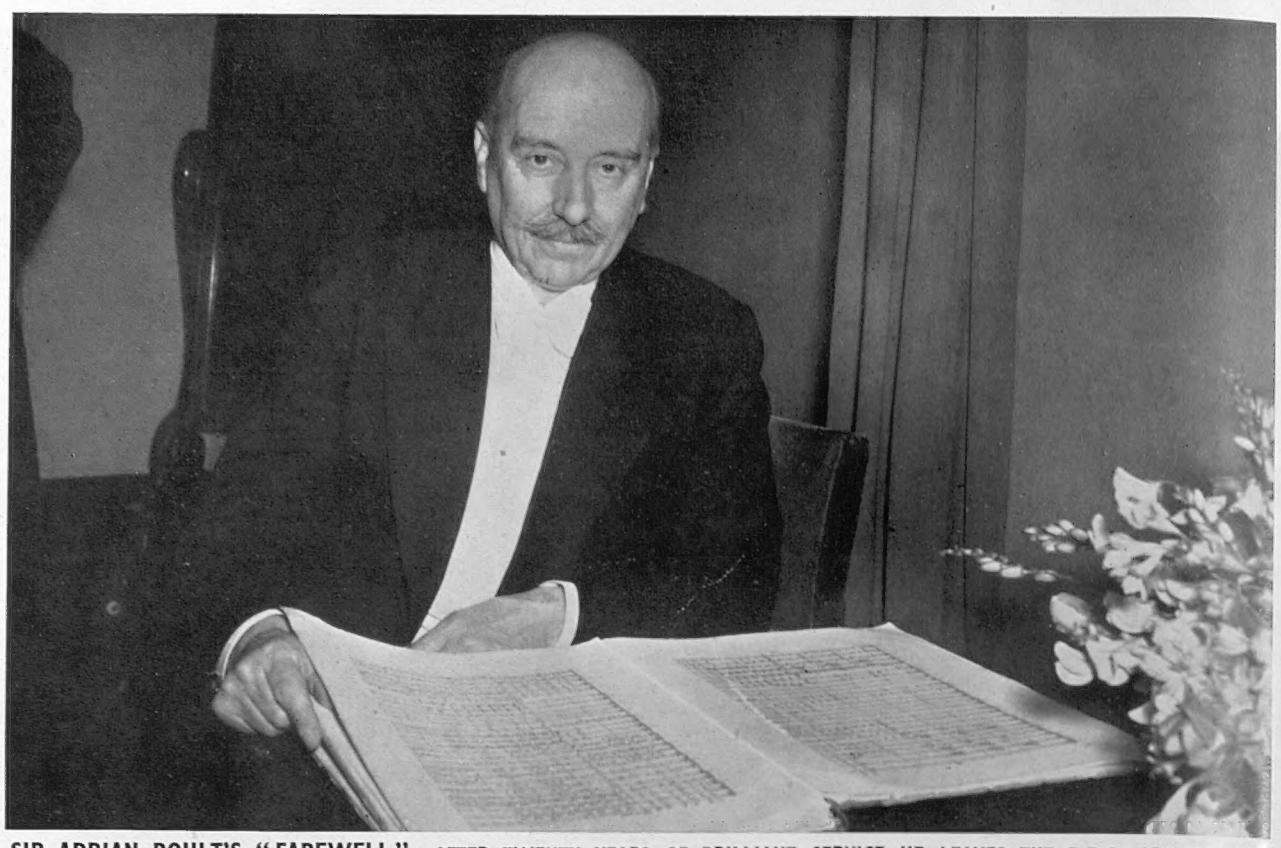


SIR ADRIAN BOULT'S "FAREWELL"—AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF BRILLIANT SERVICE HE LEAVES THE B.B.C. ORCHESTRA, IN WHOSE FOUNDATION HE WAS THE MOVING SPIRIT: Sir Adrian received an ovation at the farewell concert at the Albert Hall, the programme of which contained two compositions with which Sir Adrian's name has been particularly associated, Elgar's "Falstaff" and Schubert's great C Major Symphony. It is explained that Sir Adrian does not cease to be conductor-in-chief of the orchestra until June, and that he will still conduct from time to time as a guest. He has now accepted the chief conductorship of the London Philharmonic Orchestra

The Budget.

—The Budget did and did not surprise me. It confirmed me as a brilliant prophet, since I tipped a reduction in direct taxation against all the portents of the White Paper. But I did not anticipate that that relief would be met by a raid on road users. I dare say it is improper to jest on so serious a subject, but I will venture to compare the Chancellor with some of our famous bogus company promoters of the Edwardian era. He, as they did, sometimes, disguised his little tricks under an unusually nauseous cloak of *psalm-singing*. He and his board of directors are interested in a little rail-road concern which is not paying a dividend and affords no credit to the directorate. Accordingly, he decided to eliminate its only competitor by every means in his power. He stopped its supplies of vehicles and put a crippling tax on its fuel. But instead of jeering at his victim, as old Hermiston would have done in honest brutality, with a "that 's put paid to ye," he clothed the sentence from the bench in religious texts concerning the deceitfulness of riches and Christian brotherhood. Horatio Bottomley was a master of the same arts, and for many years found them profitable; but he got paid in the end. Our Chancellor is a man of unquestionable integrity, but at first blush (and it is a deep blush) he appears to have employed this bogus technique. I do not know if poetic justice will pursue him.

The Chinks in the Armour.

—Mr. Stanley's Opposition broadcast on the Budget was the most telling to which I have listened. The chinks in the Chancellor's armour seemed to gape and to invite the barbs of criticism. I do not remember an Opposition broadcast on this theme which sounded more free from political "hypocrisy" or more sound in impartial and constructive criticism. Having now read the Budget proposals in detail, I am bound to say that in principle they appear to make nonsense of Socialist doctrine and to reveal a remarkable degree of unworthy bias; and, for once, the Budget is not even "clever" in the political sense, nor, according to a big array of financial critics, in the economic. I shall be surprised if, before it "becomes law," the Chancellor's tail is not twisted with unusual vigour, and from more sides than one. It may be that the Budget debates will achieve more in the modification of its terms than is common, and it is not impossible that they may result in historic divisions and decisions.

Mr. Evans's Resignation.—

The easy way in commenting on this booting of a Junior Minister is to go with the majority and declare that he was disloyal to his Chief, ran counter to Government policy, made a fool of himself or worse, and deserved all he got. But I am not sure that he is not a humble victim of a bunch of rather ridiculous political fashions of the day. To-day all Ministers, however unimportant, are encouraged to believe that the public wants to *hear from them* non-stop; pronouncements of policy, progress reports and prophecies. And one and all convene their Press Conferences or stump the country and oblige. The practice, I believe, is based on fallacy and Ministers not educated to pick their words are constantly the victims of their own verbiage. Messrs. Shinwell and Bevan have done much more harm to the "cause" than Mr. Evans, but they were not the sort that Governments dare throw out. To-day "the shadow of elections" lies over the political scene all the time. The Government is always wooing some class, some industry. The "vital" industries of a day come and go. Nothing but flattery must officially go out concerning the miners. The dockers must always be wooed. And at long last the farmers are in the same case. Mr. Morrison needs their votes. And the more favoured and flattered an industry becomes, the more vulnerable to the wind of criticism and the stronger to voice its protests and call for the punishment of the offender. "Our farmer friends" are "splendid chaps, doing a grand job." They are also our new aristocracy, our new local plutocracy; they are our new squires. They have the pick of the local shooting and the big new cars, and their sons are at the big public schools. The old squires didn't give a curse for criticism. The new squires seem unduly thin-skinned. Words, words, words! It is time they went out of fashion, like the black satin that Mrs. Manning was hanged in. People are being hanged with and strangled by words all day long, in conferences, committees and on platforms. Words are regarded as "an excellent substitute" for actions. That is our modern democracy all over.

Liberals See the Light.—

Lords Reading and Rennell, two of the recognised leaders of the Liberal Party in the Lords, have asked for the Conservative Whip. The Conservatives should welcome them as recruits for high office, and still more for the strong lead which they give to Liberals to face facts, however bitter, in the political arena of to-day. In a letter to Lord Samuel, they set out very clearly and concisely the reasons for their defection. They were opposed to the "broadest front" Liberal election campaign of 1950. They expected that it would lead to disaster, but they held on until the issue was known. It was a débâcle, and now they are resolved to accept the inevitable and to embrace realities. They can see no differences in major policy between Liberalism and Conservatism, which are at one in opposing the menace of Socialism-*à-outrance*, which is not killed but merely scotched temporarily. To meet the threat, they are now convinced that a concentration of the forces of the Right is essential. Many a lifelong Liberal outside Parliament will endorse their grave decision. The election of 1950 was the final proof that many devoted Liberals awaited, and now accept. The noblest of our national institutions are mortal. The country house is dead, the hereditary aristocracy is on its death-bed, the glories of Liberalism are in eclipse. There is no room for a third party for a decade at least, and (as the cat has jumped, as the electorate has plumped) it is the Liberal Party which is odd man out. It is best to accept the verdict, especially since acceptance may bring back to useful public service a few experienced and highly valuable recruits to a future Cabinet of the Right.

Fewer Committees.

—It is said that the Western Powers would like a cut in the organisations, conferences, committees, which tumble over each other in their wordy efforts to thrash out an efficient and workable Western Union for defence and economic co-operation. Perhaps the Big Three Foreign Ministers will put the question on their agenda next month in London. We have used up our alphabet in grouping initials to describe shortly these innumerable, long-winded talking-machines. But why stop there? Committee-mania is rampant at home. There is not a single feature of our business and recreational life which is not hag-ridden by committees and drowned in wordy argument. You can't play a game of village football until all the players and many of the spectators have "fought it out" in committee in the village club. We are more Soviet-ised than Russia. Democracy means freedom for every man to blather a quarrel round a table. In our crisis of austerity, taxes and rates are swollen by the costs of redundant, time-wasting committees, barely justifiable in times of prosperity—such as the Standing Joint-Committees of the County Councils which, wasting tons of paper and postage stamps, every quarter draw together, each one from all over its county, two-score men to consider an overcharged agenda, of which two-thirds of the items are no concern of theirs, and in the event are decided by a sub-committee of three. There are hundreds of such redundant committees at every level all over this country which present austerity cannot justify. But we are so bound in the chains of committee work that no man dares to protest and no authority would dream of questioning. The name of democracy's umbrella is Committee. It carries off the raindrops of criticism and responsibility.

A Royal Progress.

—Few of us probably would, on the spur of the moment, accept an offer to "change places with the Royal Family." We should doubt our ability, patience, restraint and physical endurance (not to mention a packet of other rare qualities). Nor do we envy all the Royal progresses or pine to "take over" even a majority of Royal functions. But I think I should unhesitatingly have accepted an offer to play a part in the recent progress to Stratford-on-Avon, given that first perfect day of spring. For spring, when she emerges, smiling and calm, in Warwickshire, is spring at her most perfect. There is only one possibly more perfect April day in Warwickshire and that falls on April 23, Shakespeare's and St. George's Day, when every green-embowered Warwickshire village flies the Cross of St. George on its church tower. I have twice seen Stratford and the Avon on such spring days, and it is an experience which remains golden in memory and cries out for constant repetition. But the Baconians will be very angry with *The Times* which, in its reports of the Royal progress, accepted as gospel all the Shakespeare traditions. The Baconians will declare that that Great Newspaper encouraged the King and Queen (as Stratford likes to do to all visitors) to accept half-a-dozen unproven traditions concerning Shakespeare, for which, indeed, no acceptable legal evidence exists and for which no claims were made for generations after his death; as, for example, "the birthplace." Myself I believe that a Mr. Shakespeare wrote Shakespeare. But it is quite fair to say that the purists among jurists would not accept any fact concerning the author of the plays in his relations to Stratford as proved by High Court standards of evidence. He would confine himself to the admission that a baby named William Shakespeare (or some such) was christened at the parish church on April 26, 1564, and that a William Shakespeare seems to have died at Stratford on April 23, 1616 (old style). But the birthplace and the grammar school and Anne's cottage and the park deer, and so on, he would reject as totally without proof.

Conscripts and Convicts.—

The policy at present is straight out of *Alice in Wonderland*: coddle the convict and treat the young soldier rough . . . and so you get results out of both. We do, with a vengeance. I am assured that in our prisons there are facilities for baths and adequate feeding arrangements. In one barracks in the not very primitive city of Barchester, some of our young sons (conscripted and not yet convicted) are compelled to live as convicts never live. There is no water laid on, there are no facilities for any sort of bath on the premises. If our sons want a bath (and some of them do), they must go out to the public baths in the town, winter and summer. No meal is served to them after 4.30 p.m. A competent organisation would insist on a prepared meal for these recruits not earlier than 7 p.m. But no; these boys must haunt the N.A.A.F.I. and spend their pittances on washing and staving off night starvation. Thus we encourage our national army. I recall that the boss of one of our nationalised industries was "justified," in the worst phase of austerity, in putting two more bathrooms into his London flat. I wonder if Mr. Shinwell ever heard of this barrack. I have seen photographs of him inspecting the brocades and bedside lamps of our regulars. I wonder if Mr. Strachey will ever hear of this barrack. I wonder if we shall ever have a Minister of War chosen for his experience of what young soldiers need and not merely drafted haphazard to the job in a game of Cabinet shuffleboard. Conditions are on the whole adequate in the more modern barracks and camps, some of them built for Americans. In some of the Victorian antiques they are disgraceful.

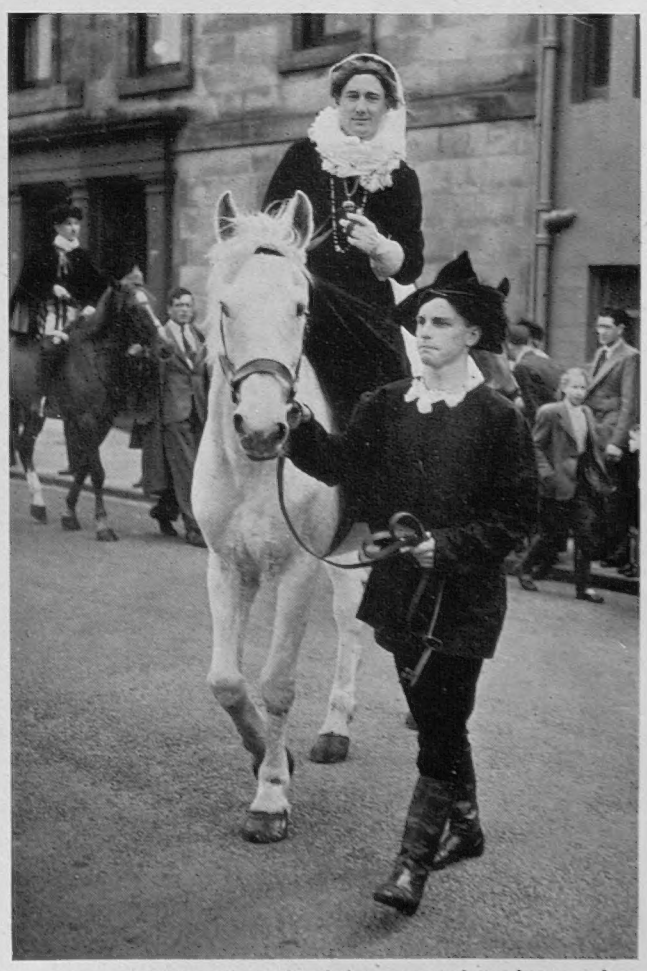
THE OLD STAGER

"KATE KENNEDY" DRIVES THROUGH THE STREETS OF ST. ANDREWS: In this open carriage "Kate Kennedy," patroness of student chivalry, and her uncle, Bishop Kennedy, two figures famed in the annals of St. Andrews University, drove last Saturday through the streets of the Scottish city. This was one of several outstanding events in a week of celebration at St. Andrews, a week which was marked by the installation of Lord Burghley as Rector of the University. (See also pages 152-53)

"KATE KENNEDY" RIDES AGAIN

Last Week's Procession Through St. Andrews

Every year St. Andrews remembers "Kate Kennedy" and her uncle, Bishop Kennedy, founder of St. Salvator's College and Chapel, which became in the fifteenth century a constituent part of the University. They inevitably take the major roles in the great procession of students impersonating those who in the past 500 years have played their part in the history of St. Andrews. This year the part of Kate was taken by an eighteen-year-old art student, William Agnew. He received an inscribed silver cigarette case as a memento.



"KATE KENNEDY" AND MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS IN THE ST. ANDREWS FESTIVITIES: *Left*—"Kate," legendary niece of Bishop Kennedy, being escorted to her carriage by Sir James Irvine, Principal of St. Andrews University. Walking behind them is W. D. J. Baxter, the student impersonating the celebrated Bishop Kennedy. *Right*—Mary Queen of Scots (A. Thom) riding in the procession, attended by a groom. At the Town Hall there was a civic reception in Kate's honour

WAITING TO WELCOME THE NEW RECTOR OF ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY : Students throng the West Port (which bore a banner and was beflagged for the occasion) as they prepared to receive Lord Burghley, Chairman of the Olympics Committee. As Rector, Lord Burghley was, in accordance with Scottish custom, elected by the student body. He will be Chairman of the University Court for a period of three years

RECTORIAL DAY AT ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY

LORD BURGHLEY IS INSTALLED AS RECTOR

Inheriting a great ancestral tradition, endowed nature with high purpose of mind and a frame which the perfect mixing of the elements defy *Anaxagoras himself to name, a polish athlete escaping from the cheers of the whole* to the dismal dronings of the back benches *Parliament, immersed now in world economics,* in supplying the Air Force, Governor of a Colo leader of Olympic Councils, Fortune's favou all the time, yet clamouring for tasks of deb such is the man who is to guide our affairs.

With these words Professor J. N. Wri Dean of the Faculty of Arts at St. Andre University, introduced Lord Burghley, the ne Lord Rector of St. Andrews, before the Princ of the University, Sir James Irvine, conferred up Lord Burghley the honorary degree of LL.D. T ceremony took place in the Younger Graduat Hall. Previously the new Lord Rector had be welcomed to St. Andrews in traditional sty Some of the pictures on these pages show the prelu to his reception at the historic West Port, an later on his triumphal progress through the c in a student-drawn Victoria. The reception was very light-hearted, but a sterner note was stru when Lord Burghley delivered his Rectorial addre making a stirring appeal to British youth. He call for balance of mind, speaking of it as an antido against undue desire for power and advantage.

THE NEW RECTOR IS DRAWN THROUGH THE STREETS OF ST. ANDREWS IN AN OPEN CARRIAGE : Lord Burghley seen during his triumphal ride through the city, when his carriage was decorated with flowers and pulled by members of the student body

A TOAST TO THE NEW RECTOR AT THE STUDENT WOMEN'S UNION : Lord Burghley descended from his carriage to drink this toast before continuing his drive through St. Andrews. There were numerous halts, and at each of them the Rector was greeted with messages and gifts, often of an unusual nature, including athletic shorts trimmed with black lace and with his name embroidered on one of the legs

LORD BURGHLEY INSPECTS A MOCK ARMY DRAWN UP TO GREET HIM : They are presenting arms with golf clubs. In his hands the Rector holds a scroll which had just been presented to him and round his neck is a badge of office consisting of a pair of braces adorned with cigarette

A TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION IN HONOUR OF THE LORD RECTOR : The procession of gowned students paraded past the University Chapel, by the ruins of the cathedral and along the Long Pier, the torches as they were reflected in the water creating a memorable sight. They finished up round the bonfire on the West Sands. When this picture was taken the procession was forming up in the University Quad. It was the climax to a day of carefree junketing, very much in the student tradition, and in which Lord Burghley obviously enjoyed himself to the full

LORD BURGHLEY MAKING HIS RECTORIAL SPEECH TO THE STUDENTS OF ST. ANDREWS : The Rector in the Younger Graduation Hall, where the student body gathered in force to hear him. Choosing "Balance" as the theme of his address, Lord Burghley spoke of the Greek ideal of the balance between mind and body. *Inset on right*—Lord Burghley kneeling to receive the degree of LL.D. conferred by Principal Sir James Irvine, Vice Chancellor

THE MARRIAGE OF THE WEEK AT ST. MARGARET'S: Miss Sharman Douglas, daughter of the United States Ambassador, leaving after the wedding of Mr. C. C. C. Bridge and Miss P. A. Dunne

THE PRIMROSE-DAY BRIDE: The bride and bridegroom leaving St. Margaret's, Westminster, after their wedding. The bride was nineteen-year-old Miss Philippa Ann Dunne, daughter of Captain R. R. Dunne, of Gatley Park, Leominster, and the bridegroom was Mr. Christopher Charles Cyprian Bridge, son of Brigadier and Mrs. C. E. D. Bridge, of Elmenteeta, Kenya. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of heavy ivory slipper satin with a pearl-embroidered train from the waist. Her tulle veil was worn with a head-dress made of embroidered satin, and she carried a posy of pink and white roses. There were three pages

THE MARRIAGE MONTH

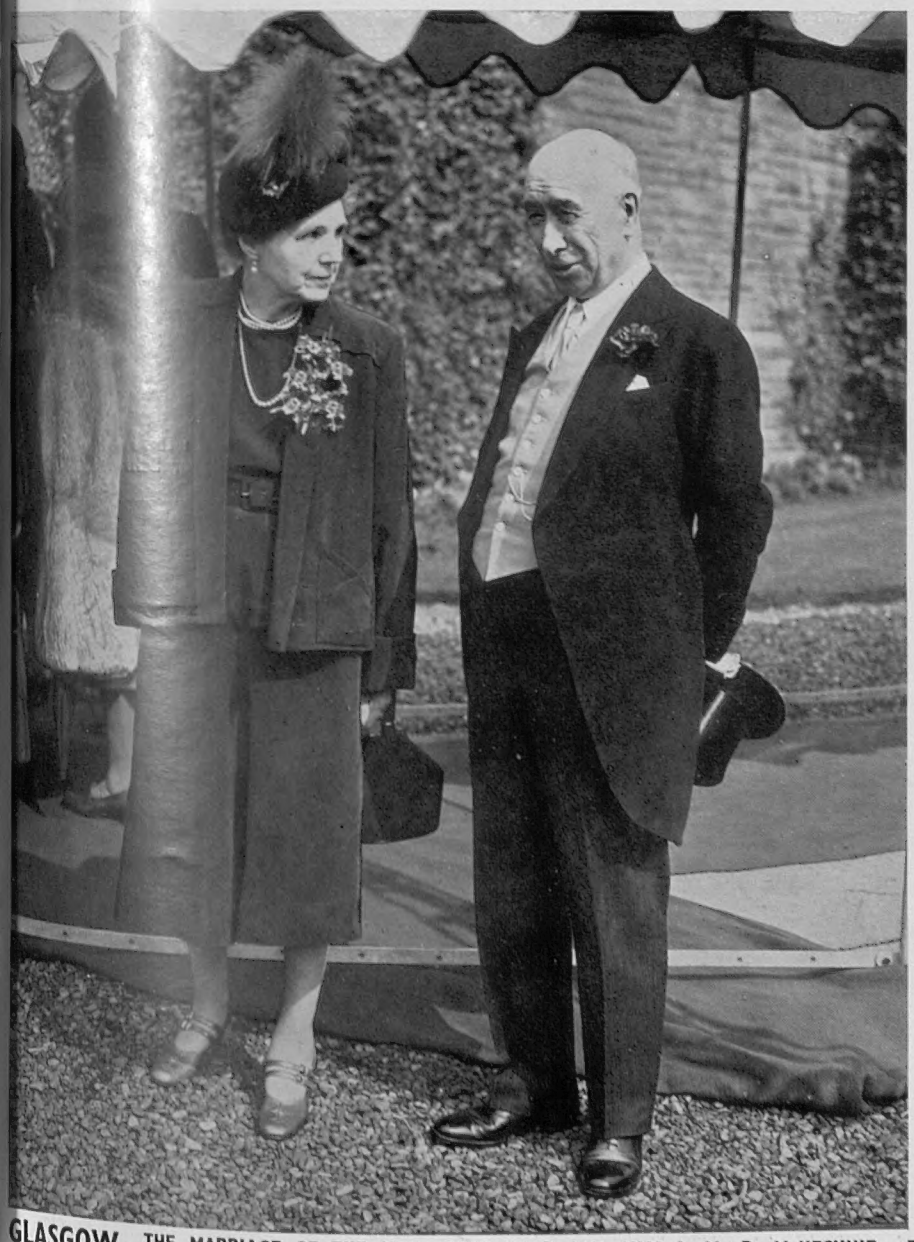
A Series of Personality Pictures from London, Glasgow, and other Cities

ROME—MISS GUSSIE MORAN AND PAT DI CICCO AT CIAMPO AIRPORT: The lawn-tennis player and the Hollywood executive on arrival in Rome. They denied they were engaged. Miss Moran told the Press: "I shall not know my plans until I go home in August"

MILAN—GUEST ARTISTS AT THE SCALA: Miss Pamela May, Miss Margot Fonteyn and Mr. Robert Helpmann, the ballet stars, who are appearing at the famous opera house, seen at a Milan reception with Miss Beatrice Appleyard (right), choreographer. They will be returning to London in time for the Sadler's Wells Ballet to be staged at Covent Garden on May 1

A THEATRICAL MARRIAGE : George Cooper and Irene Sutcliffe arm-in-arm after the ceremony at Christ Church, Chelsea. The wedding was the third in which a member of the cast of *A Streetcar Named Desire* has taken part since the play's West End run began. George Cooper understudies Bernard Braden in the part of Mitch. His twenty-five-year-old bride is a member of the Southend Repertory Company. The previous marriages were those of the stage manager, John Sumner, to his assistant stage manager, Karis Mond; and of Ronan O'Casey to Mary Laura Wood, Vivien Leigh's understudy

THE EARL OF WESTMORLAND AND HIS BRIDE-TO-BE : The engagement is announced between the Earl of Westmorland, son of the fourteenth Earl of Westmorland, and the Countess of Westmorland, of Lyegrove, Badminton, Gloucestershire, and Jane, daughter of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. R. L. Findlay, of Naseby Woolleys, Rugby. The fifteenth Earl, who is twenty-six years of age, was educated at Eton and he is a lieutenant in the Royal Horse Guards



GLASGOW—THE MARRIAGE OF THE HON. JOHN WEIR AND MISS I. M. R. McKECHNIE : *Right*—The bride and bridegroom after the wedding at Sherbrooke—St. Gilbert's Church of Scotland. *Left*—Viscount and Viscountess Weir, the father and mother of the bridegroom. The bride was given away by her father

1. APOTHEOSIS AT APPOMATTOX : Major-General U. S. Grant 3rd and Mr. Robert E. Lee 4th in the ribbon-cutting ceremony

2. "I BELIEVE IN COMMUNISM" : Corporal Mueller (left), U.S.A.F., and his attorney

3. ALFRESCO WEDDING : Garry Davis and his bride, Audrey Peters, married on the steps of Ellsworth City Hall

4. THEY HAVE SHOCKED PERSIA : Princess Fatima of Persia and Vincent Hillyer are wed at Civitavecchia

5. THE ORGANISERS : Noel Coward, Pat Kirkwood and Valerie Hobson hold a London Press reception

6. QUEEN MARY AT THE THEATRE : Her Majesty with Nancy Price at the New Lindsey Theatre Club, Notting Hill Gate, where she saw "The Orange Orchard"

PEOPLE: SOME PERSONALITIES IN THE WORLD'S NEWS

1. FOURSCORE AND FIVE YEARS AFTER : On April 9, 1865, the great Confederate Army, under General Robert E. Lee, surrendered to General Ulysses Grant, the Federal Commander-in-Chief, at Appomattox Court House, Virginia, and to all intents and purposes the American Civil War was at an end. On April 16, 1950, Major-General Ulysses S. Grant and Mr. Robert E. Lee, the direct descendants of the two soldiers concerned in the 1865 surrender, met at Appomattox and cut the ribbon when declaring open the restored Wilmer McClean farmhouse where the documents of surrender were signed. The Grant at the 1950 ceremony is the sixty-nine-year-old Vice-President of George Washington University, and a grandson of the Union General. The Lee was a twenty-five-year-old salesman from San Francisco and a great-grandson of the Confederate chief. There were 10,000 spectators at the ceremony, and a Marine band, representing the North, played "Dixie," and the band from the Virginia Military Institute played "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

2. THE TRIAL OF CORPORAL MUELLER : Gustav Adolph Mueller, of St. Paul, Minnesota, U.S.A., was sentenced to five years' imprisonment and dishonourable discharge from the U.S. Air Force at the conclusion of his court-martial at Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany. Mueller, the first American soldier in Occupied Germany ever brought to trial on charges of betraying military secrets to Russia, pleaded not guilty. U.S. Intelligence agents said he gave them secret documents in the belief that they were Soviet agents. The agents said Mueller did it because he "believes in Communism"

3. NUPTIALS IN MAINE : "World Citizen" Garry Davis recently took a Hollywood dancer as his bride before an audience of 500 people in the open air on the steps of the City Hall at Ellsworth. Davis, who renounced his United States citizenship to become a citizen of the world two years ago, and slender, dark-haired Audrey Peters, exchanged vows in public as an expression of their ideal of love and brotherhood among men and nations.

4. SWIFT WEDDING : Because of her hasty marriage and failure to seek permission of her brother, the Shah of Persia, Princess Fatima has been deprived of all royal prerogatives by the Imperial Court at Teheran. The bridegroom, Vincent Lee Hillyer, of Harvard University, met the Princess at a New Year's Eve party given by the Shah at Rome's exclusive Excelsior Hotel. The party followed the Shah's return from a tour of the United States. Mr. Hillyer, whose parents live at Los Banos, California, is a close friend of Prince Mehmoud, Princess Fatima's second brother, whom he met at the university of California.

5. MR. COWARD'S ROLE : Noel Coward, president of the Theatre and Film Carnival, which will be held on June 2 and 3, held a Press reception at his flat in Gerald Street, London. Valerie Hobson and Pat Kirkwood who are members of the committee, joined him in this elegant pose.

6. "THE ORANGE ORCHARD" HAS A ROYAL SEND-OFF : Paying her first visit to the theatre since her attack of sciatica, Queen Mary went to the New Lindsey, Notting Hill Gate's diminutive theatre, to see Nancy Price perform in Eden Phillpotts' new rustic comedy *The Orange Orchard*. The play is a production of Miss Nancy Price's People's Theatre Organisation.

7. WASHINGTON'S FOUNDING FÊTE, THE SESQUICENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS IN THE FEDERAL CAPITAL : On the Capitol Plaza, Vice-President Alben Barkley delivered the keynote address at the start of the seven months of celebrations marking the founding of Washington, which, from a small beginning on the Potomac marshlands, has risen, as the *New York Times* so succinctly puts it, "to the status of the world's greatest capital city." The ceremonies started with a proclamation from President Truman welcoming the people of the United States to Washington for the Sesquicentennial, and on the west side of the Capitol grounds four pieces of artillery fired a 35-gun salute.

8. A BELATED VISIT : Chancellor Adenauer received a reserved welcome from the people of Berlin when he paid his first visit to the Western Sectors of the city, flying in from his capital at Bonn. Handclapping marked his passing through the streets, and there was some waving of handkerchiefs. "I feel as much at home in Berlin as in any city of Western Germany," the Chancellor declared after his reception.

9. WEDDING AT CAXTON HALL : There was a big crowd outside the Registrar's to see Hy Hazell and Mr. Edward A. P. Jenkins after their marriage. The bridegroom is Land Agent to the Duke of Marlborough.

7. BARKLEY'S KEYNOTE SPEECH : The Vice-President inaugurates Washington's Sesquicentennial

8. CHANCELLOR ADENAUER IN BERLIN : The Federal Chancellor welcomed by Deputy Mayor Schroeder

9. HY HAZELL'S WEDDING : The stage, screen and radio star with the bridegroom, Mr. Edwards

LEAVING THE HALF-TIMBERED HOUSE IN HENLEY STREET, STRATFORD-ON-AVON, WHERE SHAKESPEARE WAS BORN: The King and Queen with the Mayor of Stratford. Inside the house their Majesties saw some newly-discovered examples of Elizabethan craftsmanship

Not since the birth of Shakespeare in 1564 has a reigning King of England visited Stratford-on-Avon, and this first visit of the King and Queen and Princess Margaret was made fittingly enough as near as possible to the latest day on April 23, which fell this year on a Sunday. The Royal party spent a crowded day in Stratford, visiting the birthplace in Henley Street, making the pilgrimage to Holy Trinity, where all Shakespeare lovers lay daffodils in their thousands at this time, and visiting the Memorial Theatre, where they were greeted by Lord Iliffe, president of the governing body, and Mr. Anthony Quayle, director of the theatre. In Mr. Quayle's dressing-room the King saw the stage costume which Mr. Quayle wears in the part of Henry VIII, and the King, noting that the insignia of the Garter were wrongly laid out, duly put matters right. The tour behind the scenes also included a visit to the rehearsal room, where Mr. Quayle's production of *Julius Cæsar* was in preparation. The wardrobe, where the costumes are stored, and the property room were also visited. After lunch, the Royal party saw the matinée performance of *Henry VIII*.

THE ROYAL PARTY LEAVING HOLY TRINITY AFTER VISITING SHAKESPEARE'S TOMB: The King and Queen, with Princess Margaret and the Mayor of Stratford, passing the Guard of Honour of Scouts and Guides. On leaving Holy Trinity they went to the Memorial Theatre

STRATFORD'S FIRST VISIT BY A REIGNING KING IN MODERN TIMES

The King and Queen at Shakespeare's Birthplace

IN THE GARDEN OF THE HOUSE WHERE SHAKESPEARE WAS BORN: The King and Queen and Princess Margaret seen in front of the building in Henley Street, which was the first place they visited after the official reception at Stratford's Town Hall. Their Majesties spent a crowded day in the town after arriving overnight in the Royal train

WATCHING A REHEARSAL OF "JULIUS CÆSAR": The King and Queen and Princess Margaret were taken behind the scenes at the Memorial Theatre by Mr. Anthony Quayle, who is seen in the background standing next to Princess Margaret. Later in the afternoon they saw Mr. Quayle in the part of Henry VIII in the Festival production

MOUNTING TENSION IN BERLIN

AND AN INFLAMMATORY COMMUNIST SPEECH IN FRANKFURT

MAX REIMANN, THE WEST GERMAN COMMUNIST LEADER AND MEMBER OF THE BONN PARLIAMENT, PAYS A VISIT TO EAST BERLIN: *Left*—**An overhead view of the Potsdamer Platz during the meeting which Reimann addressed, and at which he attacked Chancellor Adenauer, whom he declared was selling out Germany to the Anglo-American Imperialists. The "western side" of the square was cordoned off by East Sector police.** *Right*—**Reimann acknowledging the greetings of the audience as he passed through the crowd.** While Reimann was in the Eastern Sector of Berlin Chancellor Adenauer was paying a visit to the Western Sectors, having travelled from Wahn, near Bonn, in a Skymaster placed at his disposal by the Americans. This was the first time Dr. Adenauer had been in Berlin since he assumed office. He was given a reserved welcome by the crowd, declared one newspaper, a possible indication of the feeling that the Chancellor does not favour the inclusion of West Berlin in the Federal Republic

EAST BERLIN PREPARES FOR THE COMING STRUGGLE: Members of the Communist Free German Youth Movement, who are employed with the East German police, making a propaganda march through the streets of the Soviet Sector to stimulate interest in the coming political drive. Next month, with the celebration of May Day, the Communist Day of Liberation (May 8), and the Whitsun Rally of the Communist Free German Youth, is expected to be a month of some tension, although there has been a "public retreat" by the Communists in their plans for the rally

OSKAR MUELLER IN FRANKFURT: The Communist member of the Bonn Parliament and close colleague of Max Reimann addressing a meeting in Frankfurt at which he accused the Americans of violating Russian territory with their reconnaissance planes. The poster on the right of the platform proclaims "Disgraceful Verdict at Hanover." This has reference to the recent trial of the Communist editors who were accused of printing inflammatory articles

LIFE GOES ON AMID THE RUBBLE OF WEST BERLIN: This trader has built himself a miniature greengrocery shop, using bricks from the blitzed buildings and some corrugated iron sheets. Hundreds of small shops like this are to be found nowadays in the Western Sectors

AND SO IT GOES ON: These eight German policemen from Magdeburg, in the Russian Zone, were arraigned in a United States High Commission Court in Berlin accused of illegally carrying loaded machine pistols in the American Sector of the city. They are said to belong to a para-military unit known as the Bereitschaft, a section of the People's Police of the Province of Saxony-Anhalt. With them was a twenty-two-year-old lieutenant. The three loaded automatic machine pistols they were carrying were of a type formerly used by the German Army

THE AZIZ REVOLT IN MACASSAR

Latest Pictures of the Forty-Five-Minute Rebellion in the Capital of East Indonesia

The difficulties facing the newly-fledged United States of Indonesia are underlined by the revolts first of Captain "Turk" Westerling and more recently of Captain Andi Abdul Aziz. Both had been trained in England as paratroopers and were dropped on Sumatra during the war to join the underground forces. Macassar fell to Aziz in forty-five minutes, but a few days later it was announced on the Indonesia radio that Captain Aziz had surrendered when Government troops surrounded the city. Later an East Indonesian Government radio report denied that Federal troops had landed and it appeared that there was no change in the city from its situation on the previous Thursday, when Captain Aziz took control. An all-out attack on Macassar was then planned and was to go through if Captain Aziz refused to give himself up and fly to Jakarta on an Indonesian Government plane, which was sent to Macassar, to explain his revolt. On April 15 the Sultan of Jogjakarta, the Indonesian Defence Minister, told Parliament that Captain Aziz had been arrested on the previous night on arrival from Macassar, and that his decision to come was considered as unconditional surrender.

THE AZIZ REBELS OCCUPY THE MACASSAR WATERFRONT: Troops under the command of Captain Andi Abdul Aziz used Bren carriers to patrol the capital of the East Indonesian State, which they occupied after only forty-five minutes' fighting. The situation was confused by a broadcast by the Minister of Defence for the United States of Indonesia, Sultan Hamengku Buwono of Jogjakarta, when he announced the surrender of the rebels five days after the occupation. This report was found to be false, but the arrest of Aziz on his arrival at Jakarta from Macassar on April 14 was regarded as "unconditional surrender"

CAPTAIN ANDI ABDUL AZIZ: The twenty-six-year-old rebel leader was in the underground movement during the war. Trained in England as a paratrooper, he was dropped on Sumatra from the same plane as Captain "Turk" Westerling

DR. DIAPARI: The Premier of East Indonesia whose Government tendered its resignation immediately after the Aziz revolt. The resignation was, however, refused by the President. Dr. Diapari said that his Government regretted Aziz's action

THE COMMANDER OF THE NETHERLANDS FORCES IN INDONESIA ARRIVES AT MACASSAR: Lieut.-General D. C. Buurman van Vrede (centre) is met by an Australian and a U.S. United Nations military observer on his arrival at the airport from Jakarta following the revolt. The Sultan of Jogjakarta later announced the immediate suspension of Colonel Mokoginta from his post as Federal Army commander in East Indonesia, according to an Indonesia radio report

THE FUNERAL IN MACASSAR OF A NATIONALIST OFFICER KILLED DURING THE ATTACK: Over 1,000 people attended the funeral and fellow-officers were allowed out on parole for the ceremony. *Left*—Girl Guides and Boy Scouts walk in front of the hearse. *Right*—Some of the hundreds who followed the procession to the burial ceremony. Captain Aziz's company of about 150 men had only a short time ago transferred into the Indonesian Army when it turned on its new commanders

"THE WESTERN WAY OF LIFE IS AT STAKE IN BRITAIN'S EFFORT TO SOLVE THE DOLLAR PROBLEM" **With these words Mr. F. I. Connolly (right), president of the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, which is sponsoring the British Automobile and Motor-cycle Show, emphasised the importance of the display in his inaugural remarks at the Grand Central Palace, New York.** When the doors opened at the first session a great crowd, which extended almost round the building, poured in to see the latest products of Britain's motor industry. At the end of the first day the total attendance was 18,000. Among those who commended the show and British efforts to tap the American market were Mr. Paul Hoffman, Economic Co-operation Administrator, and Mr. Alfred P. Sloan, Jnr., chairman of the board of General Motors, Ltd. At the same time it became known that Sir William Welsh, the North American representative of the British motor industry, had set the target of 50,000 British cars a year to be sold in the United States. No difference was made to the attendance at the show by the attempt of the "Irish-American Minutemen of 1949" to picket the Lexington Avenue and Forty-Sixth Street entrances. The "Minutemen" carried placards urging the American public not to buy British automobiles

NEWS FROM FOUR CONTINENTS

A Pictorial Survey of World News

A BRITISH TAXICAB APPEARS IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK: The Austin model (left), the only one of its kind in Manhattan, is seen rounding a corner at the junction of 50th Street and Rockefeller Plaza, with an American cab beside it. The Austin is being tried out by the Alston Cab Corporation and, after a few modifications, has been passed for service under New York police regulations which govern passenger safety

A VICTORY FOR THE PRO-TITOISTS: This scene of popular enthusiasm took place in Capo d'Istria in the Yugoslav occupied Zone B of the Free Territory of Trieste on the eve of polling in the first elections held there since the war. The Slovene Italian People's Front, which put up 202 candidates and was faced by the Socialist Party (15 candidates) and the Christian Social Party, a token opposition, won handsomely as expected. The stated purpose of the election was to choose two regional councils to enact laws for Zone B, one council sitting in the coastal town of Kopar (which is predominantly Italian) and the other at Buie, a hill town. Many Italian voters appear to have abstained

MATTHEW HENSON, COMPANION OF PEARY, HONOURED IN WASHINGTON The negro explorer and only living member of Peary's Expedition to the North Pole, being presented with a memorial plaque by Mr. Mark Leva (centre), the U.S. Assistant Secretary of Defence. In return Mr. Henson is handing to Captain Patterson of the United States Air Force a steel canister containing a Bible and other relics he carried on the Peary Expedition. This canister will be dropped at the North Pole on a routine flight by the United States Air Force as a tribute to Henson's contribution to polar exploration. The ceremony took place on the forty-first anniversary of the arrival of Peary at the North Pole. It was on that occasion that Henson was given the honour of raising the Stars and Stripes

LIVE BAIT FOR BAG-SNATCHERS IN A U.S. CITY: Detective Floyd Whipple is seen in the left-hand picture applying make-up to one of his police officers at the police headquarters at Denver, Colorado. In the picture on the right the police officer and an officer companion are seen on patrol in the streets of Denver, waiting for bag snatchers. One of them was knocked down by two thugs as "she" dangled her bag invitingly, but the thugs did not get away with the loot

WHERE THE HAND THAT ROCKS THE CRADLE IS THE HAND THAT "RULES THE TOWN": These seven ladies in the face of male opposition were elected to the council of Stella, Missouri, and no male candidates were returned. They beat their male opponents by about 4 to 1. Mrs. Norman Wescott (centre), who received 47 votes, topped the poll, and became Mayor of Stella. Mrs. Edmondson (left) is town clerk

THE BATTLE OF THE DUSTBINS IN PARIS—FIGHTING IN THE BOULEVARD KELLERMANN, NEAR THE PORT D'ITALIE, AND SURROUNDING STREETS AFTER THE CLOSURE OF THE SNECMA AIRCRAFT FACTORY: ***Left*—Workers gathering paving-stones which they took to the barricades in dustbins.** ***Right*—Erecting a barricade with dustbins and piling-up "ammunition" in anticipation of an attack by the police, who had occupied the factory as a precautionary measure and were systematically engaged in clearing the streets of opposition. When the police eventually charged the workers, the latter used the dustbin-lids as shields**

The battle of the dustbins near the Port d'Italie followed the dismissal of 3,200 workers on the grounds of redundancy from Snecma, the nationalised aircraft engine works near the Boulevard Kellermann. The demonstrators were eventually dispersed after a big battle with the steel-helmeted police, but they kept up sporadic violence in the side streets for several hours. Eight police and some strikers were injured. Meanwhile at Brest there were even more serious clashes. One demonstrator was killed, and there were numerous injuries on both sides during fighting which followed an attempt by workers to penetrate a police cordon and march on the town hall. A twenty-four-hour general strike was proclaimed at Brest in mourning for the worker who was killed. The clashes in Paris and Brest were clearly Communist-fomented and intended perhaps to undermine all attempts at wage settlements by the Christian trade unions

THE GREAT ZEZERE DAM AT CASTELO DO BODE: It is being built on the Zezere about ninety miles north of Lisbon, and, together with the scheme now being undertaken at Villa Nova, north-east of Oporto, constitutes Portugal's first big effort to harness her water resources. The Zezere contract, reported to be worth £1,000,000, was gained by British interests in the face of world competition, and this country will be supplying all the equipment for the dam and the generating plant. The Zezere scheme will produce 300,000 units of energy annually. 400,000 cubic metres of concrete are required for the dam. Three steel penstocks will lead the water from the reservoir through the dam to the turbines. It is planned that power will be brought to the industrial towns of Portugal by main transmission lines which will connect Castelo do Bode, Coumbra, Villa Nova, Lisbon and Oporto. From the main transmission lines there will spread a network of feeder lines connecting up existing water and steam-power stations

THE BEY OF TUNIS VISITS THE HOLY TUNISIAN CITY OF KAIROUAN: The Bey (left) and Jean Mons, Resident-General of France, driving through the streets of Kairouan after attending prayer at the Great Mosque. The visit, the first to be made for centuries by a member of the Husseini Dynasty, occasioned great demonstrations, and the Bey's subjects forgathered at Kairouan from many parts of Tunisia. Sidi Mohammed al Amin succeeded his cousin as Bey of Tunis after the latter's deposition by General Giraud in 1943. The exiled Bey died at Pau in 1948. The reigning family of Tunis, occupants of the throne since 1705, descend from Hussein ben Ali, believed to have been a native of Crete, who made himself master of Tunis

THE END OF NINE DAYS OF OPERATIONS OVER STORM-TOSSED SEAS: Captain Jack Klinger (left) and his assistant, Captain James, examining the life raft found in the Baltic and taken to Copenhagen search headquarters for identification. The raft is believed to have belonged to the U.S. Privateer plane which was reported missing over the Baltic on April 8, and which was later the subject of an intensive search. In nine days of operations twenty-six planes from bases in Africa and the Azores, as well as Germany, maintained vigil over the Baltic, and when the raft was eventually found eight American planes and two Danish minesweepers continued to comb the area for the missing flyers, but without meeting with any success

THE TERMINUS OF A NEW MILITARY ROAD UP MOUNT TITAN IN THE LEASED AREAS OF HONG KONG: This is one of numerous military roads and jeep tracks built in order to give greater mobility to the 35,000 troops now disposed by Britain in the Crown Colony of Hong Kong. At the time of writing the Chinese Communists across the border have shown no disposition to move against the Colony, which has become a veritable arsenal in the course of the past eighteen months

THE SALVAGE SHIPS ARE STORMBOUND IN TOBERMORY BAY: When this picture was taken the Royal Naval craft had made fast against the quayside in the little harbour at Tobermory as the wind was blowing at gale force. For some weeks a Royal Naval party, working on behalf of the Duke of Argyll, has been searching for the wreck of the galleon (possibly the *Almirante de Florencia*) which after the defeat of the Armada in 1588 sailed round the North of Scotland and put into Tobermory Bay, where she sank 80 yards from shore, some say with a £30,000,000 treasure in her holds. On March 31 the Royal Naval divers reported from Tobermory that they had discovered the remains of an ancient hulk. Lieut.-Commander Reay Parkinson, D.S.C., R.N., who is in charge of the operations, declared: "We have found a fairly large quantity of solid timber which appears to be about 50 ft. long by about 25 ft. wide. One part is buried below 23 ft. of silt and the other is under 10 ft." The wreck was located after silt had been loosened by an underwater jet and probed by means of a 16-ft. probe of hardened brass. Splinters of wood were brought to the surface on the indentations of the probe, and on being cleaned had the appearance of oak. After this success the Royal Naval party brought to the scene equipment for clearing the mass of silt from above the wreck, thus paving the way for identification of the ship

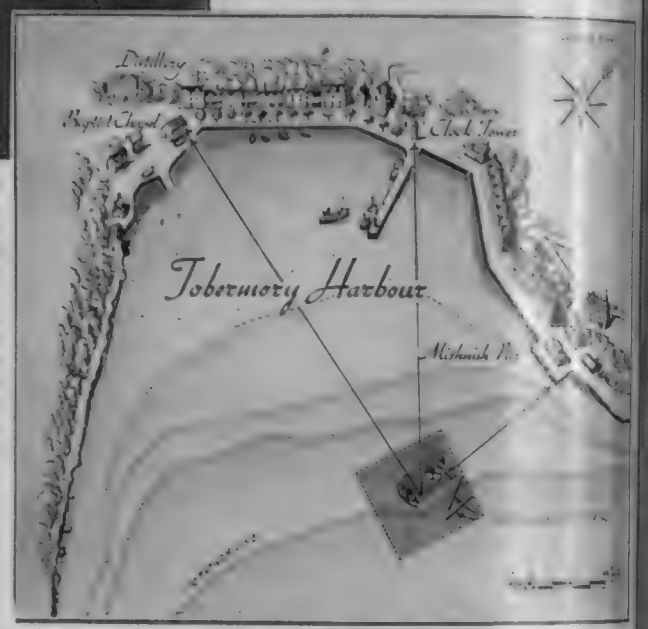
LOCATING THE TOBERMORY "GALLEON"

ROYAL NAVAL DIVERS FIND TRACES OF THE ARMADA SHIP

We have it on the authority of no less a personage than Mr. James Fergusson, the Keeper of the Records for Scotland, that the sunken Spanish ship in Tobermory Bay is no myth. In fact, she has a well-documented history both as a unit of the Armada above water and as an object of speculation under it.

When the present Duke of Argyll, who sought and obtained Royal Naval co-operation for the current search, started upon the task of locating and salvaging the wreck, he had, in fact, a wealth of documents to aid him, and in particular the knowledge of what previous expeditions had achieved, including that of Colonel Foss in 1912, who recovered from the wreck silver goblets, silver dishes and coins. The location of the wreck on March 31 by Lieut.-Commander Parkinson and his naval divers was therefore no great surprise.

What at the time of writing is still a mystery is the name of this ancient ship which has lain for over 350 years beneath the waters of Tobermory Bay. It is possible, however, that by the time this issue of THE SPHERE is in the hands of our readers the great suction pump which has been



TREASURE CHART 1950 STYLE: Laurence Dunn has based this wreck chart on those actually used by the naval search party. The Baptist chapel, the clock tower and Mishnish Pier are the three marker points used by the searchers

brought to the scene of operations at Tobermory by the Royal Naval search party will have provided even that answer.

Historians have been in doubt as to whether the sunken ship is the *Almirante de Florencia* or the *San Juan de Sicilia* (to give the latter the unofficial name which distinguished her from the other eight *San Juans* in the Armada). For the most part expert opinion has gone in favour of the *San Juan*, of 800 tons, for as such she was described by Marolin de Juan, Pilot-General of the Armada, in the news of her destruction which he wrote from Edinburgh to the Spanish authorities in December 1588.

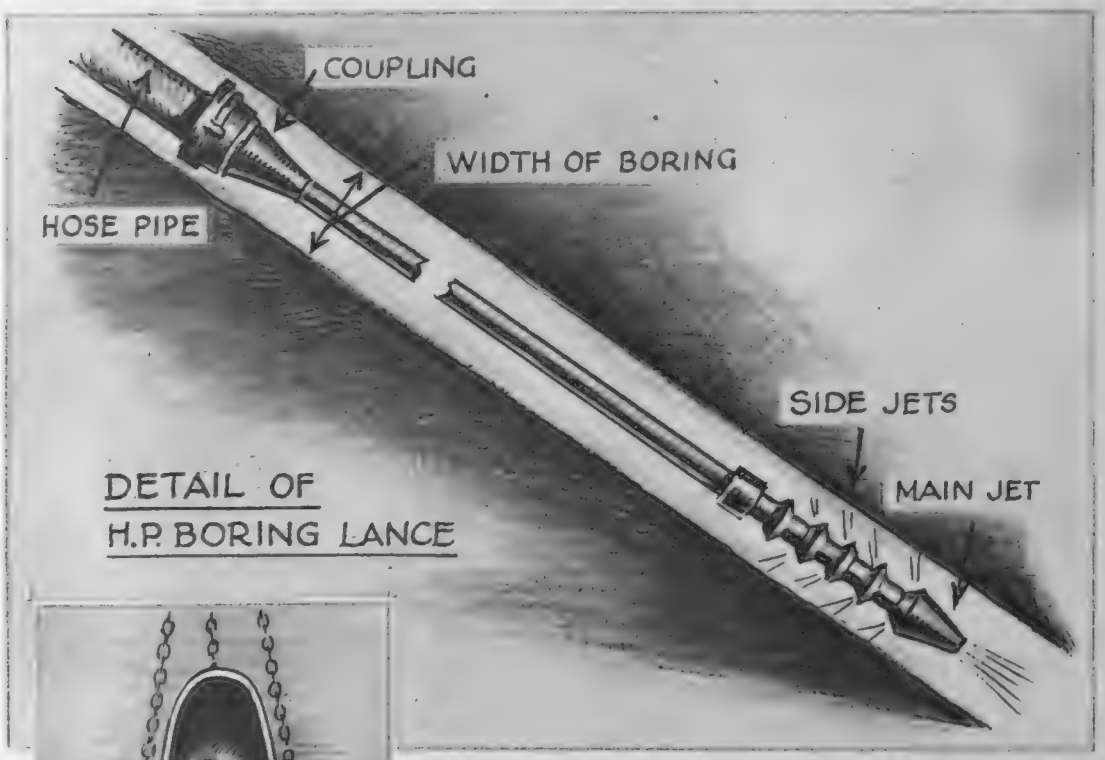
Support for the theory that the galleon was the *Almirante de Florencia* comes, on the other hand, from the living descendant of Don Pedro de Valdes (who commanded the Andalusian Squadron in the Armada), and he asserts that the vessel does contain treasure, though the figure of £30,000,000 given in one modern estimate appears to border on the fantastic.

Contemporary records from several sources tell us that "a great ship of Spaigne beaten with shote and weather" was burnt and blown up in Tobermory Bay in November 1588, and from the beginning her tremendous size and the probability of her being "verie riche" are mentioned. Estimates of the ship's armament go as high as 80 pieces and 800 men. Sorting between fact and legend, however, is no easy task in the matter of this great ship.

The records of the treasure hunt at Tobermory begin with the deed of gift by which Charles I gave all rights in the wreck to Archibald Marquis of Argyll and his heirs. James Duke of York, as Lord High Admiral of Scotland, challenged the Campbell family's right to the wreck, but the Court of Session ruled against him, and this was set out in a decree of July 27, 1677.

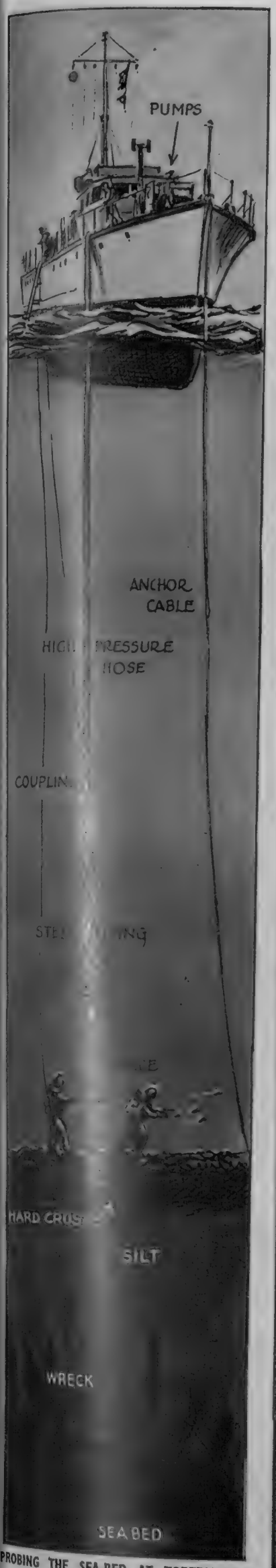
There were many attempts to search the wreck in the century after the Armada, some adventurers taking leases from the Earls of Argyll and offering a percentage basis in return. In Charles II's time the ninth Earl of Argyll or his contractors, dived (or as they called it, "ducked") with some success in the waters of Tobermory. James Mauld of Melgund in 1666 raised three large guns, two of bronze and one of iron. A year or two later six guns were recovered, providing further evidence of the ship's big armament. The most important find was the superb bronze gun of Benevenuto Cellini's making.

Between 1680 and 1683 a Greenock contractor, Archibald Millar, raised nine guns, all of bronze, three anchors, the ship's rudder and a silver bell. The rudder was 28 ft. high. And so the record goes on. 1912 was another vintage year, when Colonel Foss conducted his operations on the site, and it may be that 1950 will be the best of all. Even if there is no treasure, "there may well be some pickings of no mean value," Professor J. D. Mackie has affirmed. There will certainly be pickings for the historian.



THE HIGH-PRESSURE PROBE LANCE USED IN LOCATING THE WRECK: With this instrument the Royal Naval searchers came upon the sunken ship at depths varying between 10 ft. and 23 ft. beneath the surface. Through its many jets water is ejected at a pressure of 250 lb. per sq. in., enabling the lance to cut through the silt and reach the rocks below in a matter of ten minutes. At Easter it was announced that heavier equipment was to be used to suck away the silt from around the wreck, and it was arranged to bring a suction pump to the scene of operations. This has since been put into operation

***On left*—THE ORDEAL OF TREASURE-HUNTING IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY: This is a diagrammatic sketch of a very old form of diving-bell used at Tobermory as far back as 1666, when three guns were recovered. Using this bell must have daunted all but the very brave, for the diver had to rely solely on the small pocket of air which was trapped inside. Great care too had to be taken that the bell did not capsize**



PROBING THE SEA-BED AT TOBERMORY: Operations in progress from M.L. 592 which was equipped with pumps, high-pressure hoses and the metal probe which eventually pierced through to the wreck. This operation of probing could only be carried out when the M.L. 592 had fine weather, and as a result the operation took rather longer than was expected

WHEN PRESSURE ON THE HYDRAULIC PROBE IS TURNED ON THE RESULT LOOKS LIKE THE EXPLOSION FROM AN ATOMIC BOMB: Sitting on the silt on the bed of Tobermory Bay, the diver holds the probe vertically between his legs and oscillates it slightly as it eats its way through the silt in search of tell-tale obstructions. This work can only be done in calm weather owing to the difficulty of keeping the probe and its pipe vertical. This and the other drawings on these pages are from notes and data made on the spot by Laurence Dunn and obtained from the officers and divers engaged on the present Tobermory operations

WHERE THE LEAD-MINING INDUSTRY DIED A CENTURY AGO THE FLUORITE-MINING INDUSTRY NOW SPRINGS UP: The old Coalcleugh workings in Allendale, Northumberland, which are once again being brought into production because of the value of the fluorite in the still existing lead deposits. Fluorite—the natural form of calcium fluoride ($C_a F_2$)—plays a part in atomic research and also has an importance as flux in the making of steel, in the manufacture of opalescent glass and enamels, and in the preparation of hydrofluoric acid. The dark-blue variety, which comes from Derbyshire, is known as "bluejohn" and is used for ornaments. The Allendale workings are particularly rich in fluorite, a common accessory mineral found with ores of lead, silver and zinc, and miners from many surrounding districts are coming there for work. It will be another twelve months, however, before they can be taken on in large numbers, as the ten men already there are sufficient to carry through the preliminary work

MINING and the ATOMIC AGE

Digging Fluorite in Allendale, and Uranium in East Germany

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE COALCLEUGH FLUORITE MINE: These are some of the miners who are opening up the old lead workings which will soon be yielding rich returns of fluorite

WHERE GERMAN URANIUM IS PRODUCED FOR RUSSIA—THE HEIDESCHANZE MINE, NEAR DRESDEN, WHICH IS CLOSELY GUARDED BY SOVIET TROOPS AND SOVIET-CONTROLLED GERMAN POLICE: *Left*—An aerial view of the workings. *Right*—A long queue at one of the foodshops of Wismut A.G., the uranium operating company which has a capital of 50,000,000 roubles. Since the end of the war Wismut has controlled all East German uranium mining

There have been dark stories of the uranium mines of the Soviet Zone of Germany. By all that is known some resemble convict labour camps. The miners are nearly all Germans or Displaced Persons who have been taken on account of their past records, or because they fell foul of the regime. It has also been the practice to impress German prisoners of war simply because of their physique, and many of those who have come back from Russia have gone straight to the mines operated by the powerful Wismut Company. The queue shown in one of the above pictures was for extra rations which from time to time, though erratically it is believed, are issued to the families of miners, though it is doubtful if some of the mines employ a class of labour entitled to any such privileges. In addition to this German source, Russia obtains a great deal of her uranium from the Fergana Valley of Central Asia.

LOOKING ACROSS THE THAMES TO THE SOUTH BANK SITE WHERE THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN EXHIBITION OF 1951 IS NOW RAPIDLY TAKING SHAPE: From left to right are the old Shot Tower (which is being preserved as an integral feature of the exhibition), the great concert hall, Hungerford Bridge (which will provide speedy access to the site from Charing Cross), and the buttresses of the Dome of Discovery. In the distance on the right is County Hall, the L.C.C. headquarters

A PYRAMID AND A COLOSSEUM RISE ON THE SOUTH BANK OF THE THAMES: The pyramid is part of the Pavilion of Natural Resources. The 70 ft. high structure will have exhibits relating to Britain's natural resources, which it will be shown are of greater variety than in any other area of comparable size. The Dome of Discovery, also in the upstream section of the grounds, will be 93 ft. high and 365 ft. in diameter. It will be made of aluminium, a material as typical of the age as was the sheet glass and cast-iron which went to the construction of the Crystal Palace 100 years ago. Inside the Dome the story of British leadership in discovery and air exploration will be told

Festival of Britain preparations are going ahead steadily on the South Bank site, and now progress is being made in the conversion of part of Battersea Park for the amusement section of the exhibition. To the people of Battersea and Chelsea, who use the park to such an extent in spring, summer and autumn, and enjoy in particular the delights of the riverside walk, the operations of the bulldozers and skimmers are viewed with mixed feelings. The Battersea Park allotments and the piggery, which goes too, were of the utmost value to local inhabitants during and after the war, but they have hardly been an adornment to the park and the majority of residents are probably glad to see them go. They are hoping, however, that what comes in their place will have the dignity of Copenhagen's Tivoli, not the raucous merry-go-round atmosphere of an Easter or August Bank Holiday fun fair. During the Festival, boats will ply between the main exhibition grounds and the Amusement Park, a distance of about 2 miles by river.

FESTIVAL PROGRESS

Developments on the South Bank Exhibition Site, and in Battersea Park

ON THE UNDERGROUND ROUTE FROM WATERLOO TO THE FESTIVAL SITE: Men engaged in fixing staircase carriers on the new escalator system now under construction

BATTERSEA PARK IS BEING PREPARED FOR THE FESTIVAL: These giant skimmers are engaged in removing the large allotment area in the centre of the park, which, together with the riverside section, will form the Festival Gardens and Amusement Park, rather on the lines, it is hoped, of Copenhagen's Tivoli

A BRITISH ARMOURED PATROL PASSING THROUGH THE TOWN OF LAHEJ: Eighteen miles to the north-west of the great coaling and oiling station of Aden is primitive Lahej, the capital of the premier Sultan of the West Aden Protectorate. Lahej lies in the midst of a fertile plain, and perhaps is the best known and least poverty-stricken of all the towns in this backward hinterland. During the First Great War Lahej was captured by the Turks, and was recovered by the British in 1918 under the Armistice

A CUSTOMS POST IN THE MOUNTAINS: Here, in the Kyreba Pass, at a height of nearly 5,000 ft., travellers en route to the frontier town of Dhala are halted before passing from one Arab area to another. To the north of Dhala lies the Kingdom of the Yemen, and there are numerous wild tribes on the borderland

LIFE IN THE ADEN HINTERLAND

The Remote Arab Towns that Lie to the North of the Famous Port on Britain's Eastern Trade Route

The colony of Aden itself, built on the volcanic peninsula 105 miles to the east of the Straits of Bab el Mandeb, has been a vital port of call on the seaway to India and the Far East ever since the construction of the Suez Canal, and in the Second World War it became the base for attacks on the colonies of Italian East Africa. To-day it still enjoys a prosperity and importance which contrast strangely with the utter poverty of most of the hinterland of the East and West Aden Protectorates. These pictures show the primitive hinterland of the West Aden Protectorate, including the town of Lahej, where the premier Sultan of Aden holds sway, and Dhala, where the Protectorate comes face to face with the Kingdom of the Yemen. This half-savage hinterland covers a total of 112,000 square miles. There civilisation has stood almost still for centuries, and these lawless desert tribes are still wont to roam, raid and pillage. Officers of the R.A.F. Regiment are in command of the Aden Levies, and R.A.F. planes, which sometimes play their part in bringing food to the population in times of famine, also keep watch on the troublesome Yemen frontier, where tribal incidents are as frequent as ever. For many years Aden was administered from India, but since April 1, 1937, it has been a British Crown Colony. The two Protectorates, lying outside the colony, have a total coastline of 750 miles

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LOOKING ACROSS THE ROOF-TOPS OF DHALA TO THE RUGGED MOUNTAINS ON THE YEMEN BORDER: This is the extreme northern area of the hinterland, where a squadron of Aden Levies under the command of officers of the R.A.F. Regiment maintains an uneasy peace. Dhala's houses give the appearance of decaying castles

FROM ADEN TO DHALA: An armoured vehicle of the Aden Levies passing a dead camel e. In these arid plains everything depends upon the annual rainfall, and sometimes life ed by surplus crops being brought in from the Yemen. In 1948-49 there was a serious n Protectorates, and the R.A.F. had to use an airlift to help the stricken population

CHILDREN IN THE TOWN OF DHALA: These young inhabitants of the far northern Emirate are gradually being brought within the scope of British educational methods, but progress is slow, whereas in Aden Colony it is commendably rapid

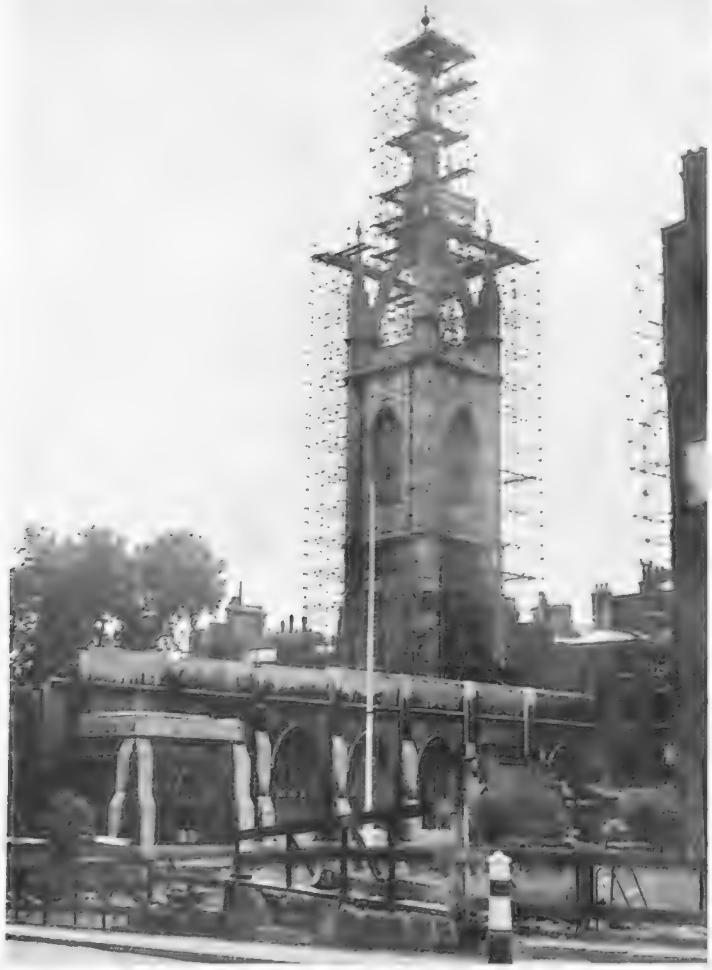
LONDON RESTORATION

A BLITZED MANSION, A BLITZED PLAYHOUSE AND A BLITZED CHURCH

A CELEBRATED CEILING WHICH WILL SOON BE ON PUBLIC VIEW AGAIN : This is the ceiling of the Adam Room at Ken Wood, Hampstead, the work of Zucchi, father of Angelica Kauffman. The room is decorated in gold and crimson, with gilded pillars. The house, which was closed to the public following bomb damage during the war, is to be reopened on Wednesday, May 17 as the Iveagh Bequest, Ken Wood

THE FINE FRONTAGE OF THE IVEAGH BEQUEST, KEN WOOD : Final decorative work is in progress in readiness for the reopening on May 17. The house, which was first opened to the public in 1928, was constructed by Robert Adam and enlarged by George Saunders. In 1783 the place was saved from the Gordon rioters by the action of Giles Thomas, landlord of the Spaniards Inn, who entertained the rioters with strong drink until reinforcements could be brought from London to the Hampstead heights

RESTORING THE OLD VIC : Scaffolding surrounding the celebrated theatre in the Waterloo Road which was severely damaged by bombing in 1940. It is hoped to reopen the playhouse in the autumn. The Old Vic first came into being in 1818, when it was known as the Coburg Theatre. The name was assumed by way of compliment to the husband of the Princess Leopold of Saxe-Coburg. Edmund Kean was among the early actors to appear there. In 1833, after redecoration, it was reopened as the Victoria in honour of the future Queen. At that time the theatre was largely given up to "sanguinary melodrama," as witness this account by Charles Mathews: "The lower orders rush there in mobs and in shirt-sleeves, frantically drink ginger-ale, munch apples, crack nuts, call the actors by their Christian names and throw them orange peel and apples by way of bouquets." It was under the management of the great Miss Emma Cons that the Old Vic became a centre of theatrical culture, and it was her niece, Miss Lilian Baylis, who ushered in the theatre's era of greatness between the wars



RESTORING A WREN MASTERPIECE : For a year four miles of scaffolding have surrounded the steeple of St. Dunstan's-in-the-East, the roofless church in Idol Lane, London E.C., near the Tower of London. Now the work of restoring the bombed church has started. This is due to the church being "adopted" by the Ministry of Town and Country Planning as a national monument. The bells have been brought from the vestry, where they have been stored, and will stand in the nave until the tower has been rebuilt. Six months will be spent taking down the tower. Each stone will be numbered and stacked in the nave until the work of replacing them is begun. This will take six to eight months, and then the bells will ring again. A church has stood on the St. Dunstan site for 1,000 years

WITHIN THE BOMB-BATTERED NAVE OF ST. DUNSTAN'S-IN-THE-EAST : Men engaged in reconstruction work on the celebrated City church. The bells are being lodged in the nave until the tower is ready to receive them. Annually St. Dunstan's holds a Fish Harvest Festival. "The fact that it is held on the Sunday nearest All Souls' (Sole's) Day is purely fortuitous," one of the vicars once declared

JOHN NASH'S LONDON

IS BEING RESTORED TO ITS FORMER SPLENDOUR

"Seen at a distance, perhaps in the kind light of a late autumn, Nash's Terraces suggest architectural glories which make Greenwich tame and Hampton Court provincial." That, at any rate, was the effect of them on one lover of Georgian London, and it seems that before long that pristine glory will be restored. When a Government Committee reported in 1947 that the Terraces would neither be demolished nor, as was feared, be converted permanently into a second Whitehall, there was widespread satisfaction, and alterations and modifications made later in that year and in 1948, to fit the houses for temporary use by Government Departments, in no way interfered with the declared plan of restoring the houses and handing them back to private ownership in the space of five years. Work has been going ahead steadily in the famous Terraces of recent months, but the total cost of repairs is now likely to be more than six times the original estimate, the work being done more thoroughly than was contemplated in 1946. The houses were extensively damaged during the war, and while much of the cost of the repairs is to be borne by the Commissioners for Crown Lands, part of it is recoverable from the War Damage Commission.

John Nash provided the façade design for all the Terraces (except Cornwall and Clarence, which are credited to Decimus Burton), and the sites were let to speculative builders who erected the houses to their own or other architects' interior designs, always conforming to Nash's drawings for the Park elevations.

THE JOHN NASH HOUSE, NO. 3, CHESTER TERRACE, REGENT'S PARK, WITH A BUST OF THE GREAT ARCHITECT HIGH UP ON ONE OF THE WALLS : Chester Terrace, which was damaged by bombing and fell into decay through neglect, is being restored together with other parts of Nash's Regent's Park Terraces, some of which have been used as Government offices of recent years. Eventually most of the houses will become private residences again

EXAMPLES OF DECAY IN THE NASH BUILDINGS IN SUSSEX PLACE, REGENT'S PARK : Sussex Place will be completely restored, but as these pictures show, it will be a considerable task, such have been the ravages of time and bombing. Repairs are costing six times the original estimate

HISTORIC SUSSEX PLACE IN THE HANDS OF THE RENOVATOR : The houses in this terrace have had many distinguished residents, including William Crockford, of Crockford's Club, and John Gibson Lockhart, son-in-law of Sir Walter Scott. William Johnstone Fox, the Corn Law agitator, died in Sussex Place in 1864

RESTORED SCULPTURAL WORK IN CUMBERLAND TERRACE : The original work was done by J. G. Bubb and it was in a sad state of neglect prior to this recent restoration

OLD AND NEW IN SUSSEX PLACE : The worn pillars of the colonnade contrasting with the already restored balcony

A RESTORED HOUSE AT THE END OF SUSSEX PLACE : Ornamental enrichments are to be added later. It will be some time yet before the new work achieves the London patina blending smoothly with the old work

A GEORGIAN FRONTAGE MASKS ONE OF THE FINEST HALF-TIMBERED RESIDENCES IN THE NORTH COUNTRY: This south front was added to Adlington Hall, near Macclesfield, in 1757. Behind it can be glimpsed the celebrated black-and-white hall which ranks with Baguley, Bramhall and Little Moreton among the masterpieces of this kind in the County of Cheshire. Adlington Hall, for centuries the home of the Leghs, is now open to the public at certain times during the week-end and on Bank Holidays.

THE QUADRANGLE AT ADLINGTON, WITH THE UNIQUE CHESHIRE-STYLE BLACK-AND-WHITE TIMBERING: The inscription on the door records that this part of the building was completed in 1581 in the reign of Queen Elizabeth by "Thomas Leghe Esquyer who married Sybbel daughter to Urian Brereton, of Handforde Knighte." The inscription also mentions that they had four sons and five daughters

All over England, Scotland and Wales, and for the most part for the same reason (the necessity of providing for upkeep), great mansions are being opened to the public, and the public is flocking to these places, drawn in part by the rich treasures there displayed, and in part perhaps by a natural curiosity to see the background of life as it was lived in the spacious days of privilege.

One of the most attractive houses to be opened in the North Country is Adlington Hall, for centuries the home of the Leghs.

The hall to-day stands on a site that in Saxon times was used as a hunting lodge. After the Norman Conquest it passed to Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, and nephew of "the Conqueror."

In the thirteenth century it was granted to the Norman family of De Corona, and it is from their union with the De Leghs of Booth that the present occupants are descended.

Successive generations of De Leghs have carried out additions and alterations at Adlington, but the hall still retains its ancient splendour. It is quadrangular in shape, and was in early times surrounded by a moat. The Great Hall was built between 1460 and 1505, and there were additions in typical black-and-white half-timbered Cheshire style, in 1581. Of this, the north-east corner and the east wing still stand, but the remainder has undergone rebuilding. The north front was added about 1600, and is built of dark-red brick; the west wing was rebuilt in 1749 and the south front—in Georgian style—in 1757.

THE GLORIES OF ADLINGTON

ANOTHER CELEBRATED MANSION IS OPENED TO THE PUBLIC

TWO EXAMPLES OF ELABORATE DECORATION IN THE GREAT HALL AT ADLINGTON: *Left*—Demi-angels bearing shields are placed at the terminals of the beams in the fine hammer-beam roof of the Great Hall. *Right*—This elaborate canopied tester is over the high table in the Great Hall. It is divided into sixty panels depicting the arms of various gentlemen of Cheshire. The alliances of the family of Legh of Adlington are set forth in the lower two rows, with the shield of Legh in the centre

A CORNER OF THE GREAT HALL AT ADLINGTON: The hall is the centre from which the whole mansion has grown. It belongs to the period when the Great Hall had reached its apogee, says Fred H. Crossley in his history of Cheshire, and before its decline began to be apparent. It is said to be larger, richer and finer even than the Great Hall at Rufford, in neighbouring Lancashire

THE ORGAN IN THE GREAT HALL, INSTALLED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF HANDEL DURING 1740-1750: Two oak trees support this east end of the hall, standing on each side of the organ, and they are all that remains of the original hunting lodge at Adlington, in Macclesfield Forest. The trees have their roots in the ground and are carved

THE DINING-ROOM IN THE GEORGIAN WEST WING OF THE MANSION: Here is eighteenth-century elegance; but the massive sideboard strikes a somewhat incongruous note amid pleasing simplicity. Both the south front and the west wing at Adlington belong to the Georgian period

ONE OF THE TWO OAK TREES, STILL WITH THEIR ROOTS IN THE GROUND, WHICH SUPPORT THE EAST END OF THE HALL: Of all the features of Adlington this is perhaps the best known and most attracts the attention of visitors to the hall. The trees date from Saxon times

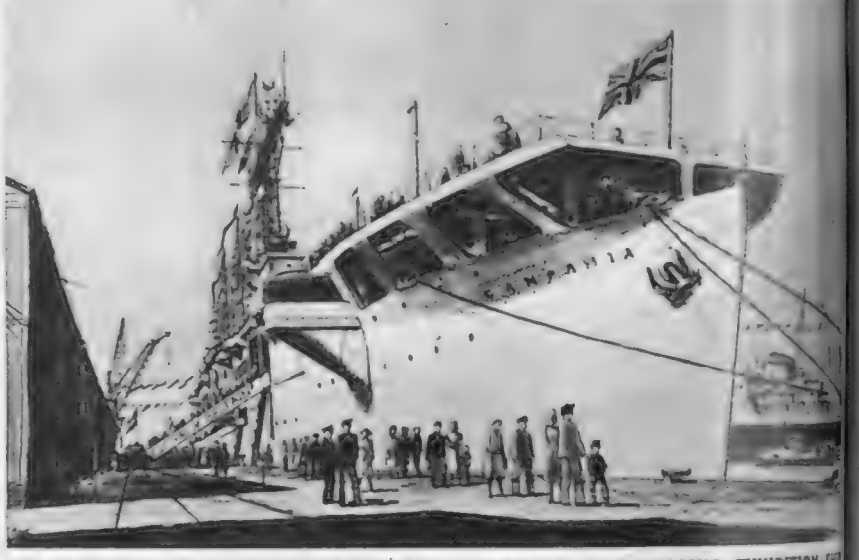
FROM LONDON AND THE PROVINCES

THE HOME NEWS IN PICTURES

THE OPENING CEREMONY OF A NEW MARKET IN BRISTOL : Alderman Percy Cann, Lord Mayor of Bristol, with city officials, declaring the new, covered attested market open for trading. The market dealt with the Irish cattle trade for many years, but this has long since ceased. It is hoped that the new market will develop into an important centre for sales of attested cattle in the West Country

HOBBS MEETS PRIOR JONES : The famous veteran met the W... Indian fast bowler at the luncheon given by the British Sport... man's Club at the Savoy last week. Lord Aberdare, wh... read a message from the King welcoming the West Indies tea... was in the chair, and among the guests were nineteen of th... professional cricketers who were recently elected honorary members of the M.C.C. Mr. James Griffiths, Secretary ... State for the Colonies, proposed the toast of the gues... and Mr. J. D. Goddard, the West Indies captain, repli...

DELIVERING THE GREAT STEEL SUPPORTS FOR THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN CONCERT HALL : There are twelve of these rectangular-shaped trusses, each 118 ft. long and weighing 18 tons, designed to support the roof of the £2,000,000 L.C.C. Concert Hall, the only permanent building on the South Bank Festival site



AN AIRCRAFT-CARRIER AS A TRAVELLING EXHIBITION SHIP FOR THE 1951 FESTIVAL : A sketch by Mr. James Holland, F.S.I.A., Festival Co-ordinating designer of the 16,000-ton aircraft-carrier H.M.S. Campania as it will appear when fitted for its civilian role. H.M.S. *Campania*, at present in reserve at Gareloch in Scotland, is to become a travelling exhibition ship for the Festival of Britain. The conversion is to be undertaken during the summer by Cammell Laird, and is due to begin next month. By autumn the aircraft-carrier will be ready for the installation of displays based on those on view on the South Ban...

A 14-TON GRANITE SLAB ARRIVES AT PORTSMOUTH FOR TRANSPORT TO ST. VALÉRY FOR THE MONUMENT TO THE 51st HIGHLAND DIVISION : The great block of granite is unloaded from the lorry which brought it and another of similar size from Aberdeen. In the foreground of the picture *on the left* are small pieces of Aberdeen granite on another lorry. These will be placed at the base of the monument to form a St. Andrew's Cross. From Southampton, the parts of the monument were transferred to a ... landing-craft which took them via Dieppe to St. Valéry. From Dieppe the landing-craft was escorted by the French authorities. The granite for the memorial came from Inver Quarry, ... Braemar, in 20-ton blocks, which were transported to an Aberdeen firm of granite merchants for carving. Granite from Inver was used in the building of Balmoral Castle and Crathie Chu...

MR. STRACHEY MAKES HIS FIRST VISIT TO AN ARMY CAMP AS WAR MINISTER: He inspected the Cheshire Regiment at Whittington Barracks, Lichfield. The new War Minister was able to compare the original married quarters, built in 1880, with the plans for a modernised barrack block. To his query if seven men to a room was the best number, the G.O.C. Western Command, Major-General G. M. Elliott, replied that the soldiers had themselves asked for it. The men liked to be together in a small unit and seven is the number in an infantry section. "When they share a room," said Major-General Elliott, "they 'muck-in' together. They like their 'muckers.' It is an old Army custom of sharing jobs which can't be done when men live alone"

MAINTAINING MIDDLESBROUGH'S TRANSPORTER BRIDGE: Tightening bolts on the main girder span of the bridge. In the centre is Jack Sill, who has worked on the bridge for nearly thirty years. The well-known landmark of Middlesbrough's great bridge is 225 ft. high. The bridge maintenance squad under deputy-superintendent J. B. Wilson is constantly at work tightening bolts and painting girders while the transporter car carries its cargo of vehicles and people across the river

THE "TUTTIMAN" DISTRIBUTES HIS PENNIES TO THE CHILDREN OF HUNGERFORD, IN BERKSHIRE, ON HOCK TUESDAY. In the traditional Hock-tide ceremony, the tuttimen with their flower-decorated staves go through the town collecting their dues. In medieval times they collected tithes due to the Church, the men paying their tribute on Hock Monday and the women on Hock Tuesday. Nowadays, the dues collected are pennies from the men and kisses from the women, and the pennies are later distributed to the children of the town

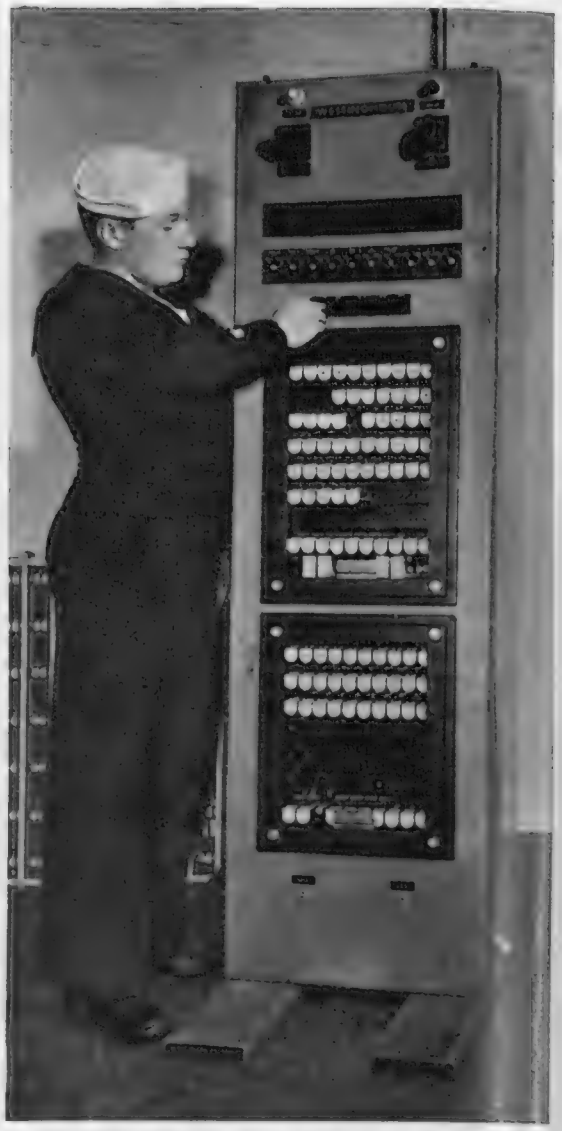
A FAMILIAR SIGHT IN DOCKLAND: The bows of the *City of Doncaster* appear to overhang the pavement of Prestons Road. The *City of Doncaster* is one of the famous Ellerman Line's cargo-passenger liners

LINER TRAVELS 3,200 MILES WITH HER DAMAGED BOWS FILLED WITH CONCRETE: The 9,000-ton Bibby liner *Leicestershire* at Liverpool after returning from her maiden trip to Rangoon. The liner collided with the 8,000-ton motor-tanker *Regent Jaguar* in rough weather in Suez Roads. No one was injured on either ship, but the *Leicestershire's* bows were badly buckled above the water-line. The hole was filled with concrete for the return trip

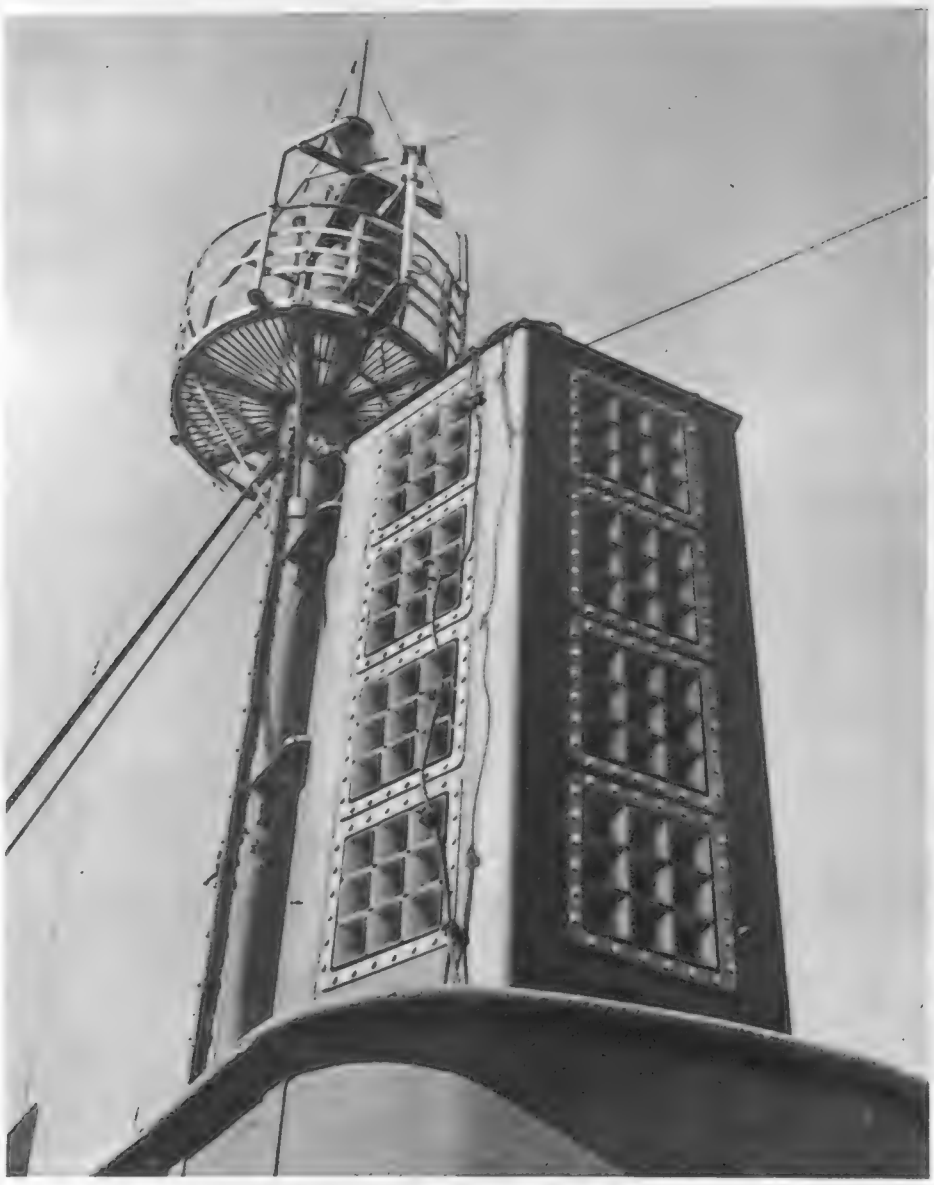
THE "EXP 99" READY TO TAKE STATION AT THE APPROACHES TO NEW YORK HARBOUR: This 91 ft. 215-ton crewless lightship has been undergoing trials by the U.S. Coast Guard at Curtis Bay, Maryland, and is now being stationed near Scotland Light Vessel, one of the three ships marking the entrance to New York. By remote control from shore one man is able to operate the light of the *Exp* 99, the radio beacon and the fog signal. Through a system of relays on a panel at a shore station the operator may start or stop any one of the three diesel generators aboard the unattended lightship. Economy has prompted this new measure, as an unattended lightship costs exactly one-half of an attended lightship in upkeep. If *Exp* 99 gives satisfaction there may be a gradual replacement of all manned lightships in the U.S. Coast Guard service

AMERICA'S CREWLESS LIGHTSHIP

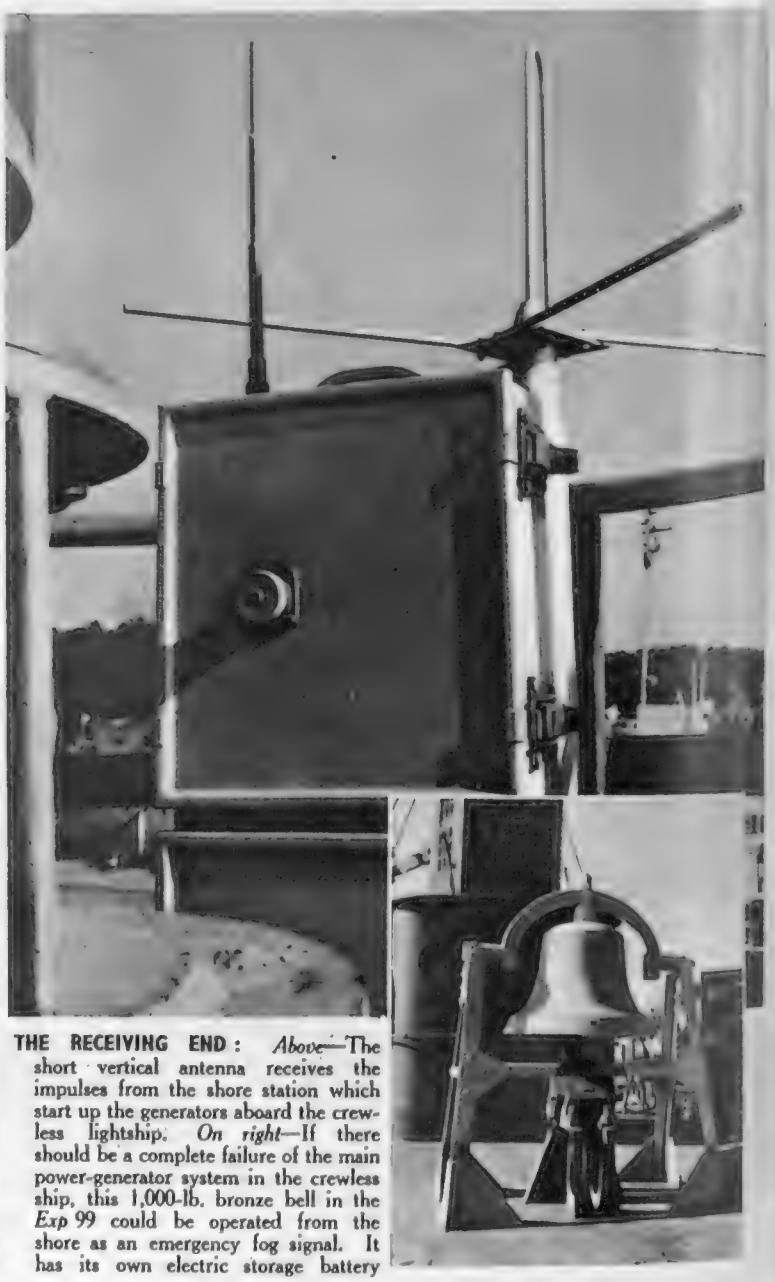
THE "EXP 99" UNDER TEST AT THE APPROACHES TO NEW YORK



OPERATING THE REMOTE-CONTROL GEAR FROM A SHORE STATION: A member of the Coast Guard Service flicking over one of the switches operating generators aboard the crewless light vessel. Manned lightships require a crew of seventeen, so the saving in wages in unattended ships is considerable



EQUIPMENT ABOARD THE CREWLESS LIGHTSHIP: On the mast is the vessel's powerful light, and below it is the electronic fog-signal which has no fewer than 180 individual loudspeakers arranged in a five-sided array, two sides of which are visible in this picture



THE RECEIVING END: *Above*—The short vertical antenna receives the impulses from the shore station which start up the generators aboard the crewless lightship. *On right*—If there should be a complete failure of the main power-generator system in the crewless ship, this 1,000-lb. bronze bell in the *Exp* 99 could be operated from the shore as an emergency fog signal. It has its own electric storage battery

VOYAGE OF "DISCOVERY"

The Royal Research Ship Prepares to Leave for the Antarctic

"DISCOVERY II" IN WEST INDIA DOCKS, LONDON, BEFORE THE START OF HER LATEST VOYAGE TO THE ANTARCTIC: The Royal research ship seen as she took on stores before her departure via Plymouth and Gibraltar for the South Indian Ocean and the fringe of the Antarctic ice, where she will carry out oceanographical research. This will include charting the currents of the sea, their extent and temperatures at all depths; examining the ocean floor by bringing up specimens, and recording the chemical and biological character of the water. Australia, New Zealand and Ceylon are all contributing to the expenses of the present voyage, which is being organised by the National Institute of Oceanography, in turn sponsored by the Admiralty

There have been seven ships bearing the name of *Discovery* and dedicated to polar research. The first of them, commanded by William Baffin, made six voyages to the Arctic regions at the beginning of the seventeenth century. The sixth, which now lies off Victoria Embankment, London, will always be remembered for her part in the Scott and Shackleton Expeditions, and the seventh, named *Discovery II*, is now starting out on a voyage to the South Indian Ocean and the Antarctic. With a company fifty strong, headed by Commander J. F. Blackburn, R.N. (retd.), and Dr. H. F. P. Herdam, chief scientific officer, *Discovery II* will carry on the work of oceanographical research in the "Antarctic Convergence," the meeting-place of cold and warm seas surrounding the Antarctic continent. It is there that most of the Southern Hemisphere's weather has its source, and knowledge gained in that area will no doubt bring to light new factors in meteorological technique. Investigation of the distribution of plankton and other food of whales will be of value to whale fishery, and in many other ways the eighteen-months voyage of *Discovery II* should bring vital practical results.

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER R. C. HUNTER, WHO IS IN CHARGE OF THE NETS WHICH WILL GATHER SPECIMENS OF MARINE BIOLOGICAL LIFE: He is seen examining equipment on the deck of *Discovery II* before she left West India Docks for Plymouth, where final consultations were held with the Marine Biological Laboratory preparatory to testing gear in a deep-water cruise south of Ireland

IN THE RIGGING OF "DISCOVERY II": Six boys from *Arethusa* have been signed on for the present voyage in *Discovery II*, and by the end of the eighteen months at sea they should be hardened sailors

New Lamps and Old

KINGS AND THEIR SECRETARIES

A Unique Office and What it Entails

By JOHN GORE

THE PRIVATE SECRETARY.—A reader who has been reading sober history wrote to ask me for information as to the Office of King's Private Secretary. I discovered that I knew very little about it. Perhaps I should have referred her to the works of Mr. G. M. Young, Mr. Trevelyan, Mr. Marriott or Mr. Ensor, but . . . I saw a chance of a subject for an essay and of acquiring a little superficial knowledge myself, and accordingly I append the results of a little light research.

The office of Private Secretary to the King is not an old one. Its importance has grown and been generally acknowledged. Its functions have clearly both narrowed and been enlarged. The first holders, often recruited from the Privy Purse, were much more concerned with the Sovereign's finances (often "rocky") and personal matters, and even as late as 1890, a vast amount of the time of the Queen's Private Secretary was taken up with composing the inevitable tiffs and quarrels among the courtiers and servants at Balmoral and elsewhere—matters of very small moment, but not to be disregarded. The first appointment to be more or less recognised (and recognisable with the office as it is to-day) was made in 1805, when George III was losing his eyesight, and an honest soldier, Sir Herbert Taylor, was brought in to cope with the King's correspondence, reading, writing and making précis. During the Regency no official appointment was made. Nevertheless, in that period three men are entitled to stand in the line of succession, none of them very meritorious, but none so inferior as sometimes painted. Colonel MacMahon, an honest soldier but a tippler; Sir R. Bloomfield, a poor but agreeable gunner, who properly faded out in 1822, and Sir William Knighton, who was more deserving than he has been depicted. The choice so far had fallen always on soldiers, and so indeed it was to continue until 1901. And, so far, the office was allied to that of the Privy Purse.

William IV brought back Sir H. Taylor from retirement. He was a Privy Councillor, though not in right of that office; but it was convenient that he was so, since the Regency Private Secretaries had raised a certain amount of suspicion by the fact that they were not so sworn of the Privy Council, and were yet informed of official confidences. Taylor earned praise for his tact and good sense when the Reform Bill issue was being fought out.

No appointment was made at Queen Victoria's accession. Baron Stockmar acted vigorously behind the scenes until the Queen's marriage, when Prince Albert gradually assumed the duties, which he considerably enlarged and modernised; and he made an admirable job of it. When he died, another soldier, General Charles Grey, son of the Reform Bill Premier, received the appointment and held it until 1870. Then Colonel Ponsonby (Sir Henry) succeeded him. Even so, he was not automatically sworn of the Privy Council. That honour came to him after ten years' service. He held the office until his death, in 1895, when he was succeeded by Arthur Bigge (Lord Stamfordham), who saw the Queen out. King Edward VII on his accession transferred Bigge, reluctantly yielding, to his son the Duke of York (George V), and appointed Sir Francis Knollys, and on the death of King Edward there was a joint régime of Knollys and Bigge which was terminated in 1913 by King George in favour of Bigge, the dual régime having proved unsatisfactory. Bigge died in 1931 and was succeeded by Sir Clive (Lord) Wigram, who had long been his principal assistant. He in turn was succeeded by Sir Alexander (Lord) Hardinge on the accession of King Edward VIII, and Hardinge remained with King George VI until 1943, when Sir Alan Lascelles assumed the office. Such I think is more or less accurately the line of succession, and it may at first seem surprising that comparatively little has been written about the office and its holders. On second thoughts the reason becomes clearer. No other office requires so much anonymity and respect for confidences. In modern times, at any rate, the retiring holders probably saw to it that nothing remained for posterity and publication. Those who died in office may have been taken before the work of obliteration was done. With a single exception, what *recognita* we have of holders of the office are both dull and uninforming.

The Sovereign's Private Secretaries have all been big men, or interesting men. The office has not always required or recruited men of "statesmen" stature or of outstanding abilities, such as the office of Premier or Minister of State has usually demanded and secured. But the office certainly demands very exceptional qualities, some perhaps of a negative kind, and first among them are tact, patience, utter loyalty, complete selflessness, sense of humour, common sense, dignity and organising and drafting ability of a high order.

Leaving out living holders of the office (of whom there are three), an examination of the roll reveals three or four nonentities and at least two remarkable men who embodied and practised these qualities, all to admiration, dedicating their lives to selfless service. They lived largely "anonymous," for that was their métier, and have been little noticed since their deaths. Indeed, the only really interesting document on the office has been Arthur Ponsonby's admirable book on his father, in which Sir Henry is revealed in his private correspondence. Very little of the matter it contains was fit for publication while Queen Victoria and perhaps Edward VII reigned. It is for argument whether a good deal of it had been better left unsaid in 1942; but it is a delightful, honest, wholesome book and tells us vividly all we can hope to learn about the man and his office and the duties which he was then expected to perform. Those duties have changed. Some of the more domestic and trivial now remain the responsibility of other Court officials. The King to-day must employ three private secretaries on secretariat business alone. How a Sovereign's Private Secretary spends his day I know no more than the next man, but it is reasonable to suppose that there are few days in the year which he can call his own (as it is with the master he serves), and that his working hours each day are long and preoccupied. What we know of the lives of Ponsonby and Bigge goes to prove that contention. He is the dignified channel through which all important persons pass into the Sovereign's presence and he must possess all the qualities implicit in such a middleman. He must be suave, knowledgeable, impartial. He must know (and in the course of his duty soon comes to know) the leaders in the nation and the Commonwealth in every important sphere, and must know them well enough to call for their help or advice in the drafting of speeches and in the completion of arrangements for Royal functions at home and overseas.

He must, like his master, be entirely above party and unprejudiced in politics. Parties assume and lose power, but for him the King's Government is always the King's Government, and the words which the King speaks are always the King's words—for ever he must be prepared to accept blame, never to claim praise. He must be prepared practically to sacrifice a private life of his own and, in course of time, may so discipline his mind that even in his rare moments of privacy and informality he will learn to conceal his inmost thoughts and individual preferences and prejudices. That he may still retain such freedom of thought, even after twenty years of office, we know from Sir Henry Ponsonby's private letters. But such letters, not designed for publication, are safest unwritten, and perhaps Sir Henry was a very exceptional man.

I fancy that men fit for this rather unique office are rare. Demands are made of them which are not asked of leading statesmen. Ability of a higher order may be required of statesmen of the front rank, but not qualities of character so diverse and so rare. Dazzling rewards usually go with the office. The Sovereign does not forget those who serve him personally. In so far as orders, titles and decorations are still regarded as material rewards for service to the State, I make no doubt that they are well earned. Perhaps a reward of office not less appreciated by the holder is that nearness to the heart of things, that sense of playing an important role on the centre of the stage. Arthur Bigge, a calm, unpretentious, secret man, clearly revealed that he regarded that privilege as a plum. The importance of the office did not decline with the Statute of Westminster. Rather, it increased. If some of the functions with which it is concerned are to-day based rather more on ancient tradition than on modern democracy, it is certain that an era of transition calls for more than ordinary shrewdness, common sense, restraint and tact. The claims of modern democracy may embarrass the most democratic of monarchies.

A NEW ANGLE ON AN OLD CUSTOM—THE CHANGING OF THE GUARD VIEWED FROM A BUILDING IN WHITEHALL OPPOSITE THE HORSE GUARDS: As ever, it is London's most spectacular piece of pageantry, and one which has an unfailing attraction for the visitor. The guard consists normally of one officer and twenty non-commissioned officers and men, but when the Court is absent from London a "short guard" of two N.C.O.s and twelve troopers is posted

APRIL DAYS IN PARK AND COUNTRY

A New Wood; the Hop Stringers; and the Pointer Club Field Trials

MORE ...ED FOR RICHMOND PARK—AGRICULTURAL WORKERS AT WORK IN PRINCE CHARLES'S ...NEY: Men from the Ministry of Agriculture (Surrey Division) preparing to sow seed ...he new wood which has been named Prince Charles's Spinney by the Ministry of Works. ...wood, which covers 10 acres to the west of Robin Hood Gate, consists of about ...) trees, of which over half are oaks. Further trees are to be planted in the autumn

PRINCE CHARLES'S SPINNEY—A NEW WOOD TAKES SHAPE IN RICHMOND PARK: Agricultural workers staking an ornamental cherry sapling in the new spinney

IN THE WAKE OF THE HOP-SOWERS IN THE WEALD OF KENT—HOP-STRINGERS AT CAPEL MANOR PARK, HORSMONDEN: Mr. S. G. Calcutt, Vice-President of the Weald of Kent Ploughing Match Association, instructs competitors before the start of the match. The competitors secure the long hemp string supports for the hop bines which grow to a height of about 15 ft.

WHERE THE HOP STEMS WILL TWINE THEMSELVES "WITH THE SUN": J. Austen, an employee of W. Tipples' farm, Iden Grange, strings hemp supports during the competition at Capel Manor Park

On left—FIELD TRIALS FOR POINTERS AND SETTERS: The Pointer Club holds its trials at Tidworth and Everleigh, Hampshire. Left to right: Mr. W. Evans (handler) starts Mr. M. Holt's setter b. Menaifron Rachel O'Moy, and Mr. M. G. Christie starts his pointer d. Dimas Sea Trout, in the Novice Stake. The pointer is characterised by the habit of stopping dead and remaining still when coming into contact with game at close quarters. It follows the body-scent, not the foot-scent, of the game. The setter requires careful training and, unlike the pointer, is taught to crouch

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

SPIRITED BIOGRAPHIES, MELANCHOLY NOVELS

The Week Brings a Highly Varied Literary Assortment

WHEN Mr. Cecil Roberts revisited Rome after an absence of thirty years, it was with some trepidation lest his memories of the city and the present facts of its appearance should be a disillusionment. Like tens of thousands of other visitors he had thrown coins into the Fountain of the Trevi as a young man, with the faith that that act would ensure his return. I have thrown my own coins into that lovely basin a score of years ago, and Mr. Roberts' safe return to Rome gives me hopes for my own. AND SO TO ROME (Hodder and Stoughton. 15s.) is the impressive result of his second stay there, but it is equally the result of the thirty years during which he had "steadily explored a vast bibliography, archæological, historical, political and social, whose inexhaustible riches are mined from the greatest city in the history of the world." As a scholar and as a novelist he has been able to communicate his own joy in the present and past of the place, and to guide the reader to some of its treasures.

In the eighteenth century there lived in Ireland a lady whose acquaintance was wide enough to include Louis XV, who thought her a beauty when he saw her as a girl, and Maria Edgeworth, who thought her the most charming person she ever saw or heard, when she met her as an old lady of seventy-odd. This was Lady Louisa Conolly, married at fifteen to the love of her life, Thomas Conolly, the greatest Irish landowner and sportsman of his day. Mr. Brian Fitzgerald has written a delightful, if rather too name-ridden biography which evokes some of the grandeur and the warm hospitality of the great houses of the time, and the political upheavals and tragedies. Lord Edward Fitzgerald was her nephew, and it was she who managed to visit him when he lay dying in gaol. LADY LOUISA CONOLLY (Staples. 15s.) is a rich source of information about the splendours and miseries of her times, and a fascinating chronicle of a vanished world.

MY PLACE TO STAND (Gollancz. 10s. 6d.) has been called, by the author's wife, the biography of an illness, and in a sense it is just that. Mr. Bentz Plagemann contracted infantile paralysis at Naples during the war, when he was serving in the U.S. Navy as a Senior Pharmacist's mate. After a month in hospital there, when he was very close to death, he was flown back to America, and taken down to the Warm Springs Foundation for treatment. It was here that he saw his fellow-sufferer, President Roosevelt, who came to lunch with the patients, and it was here, as the book closes, that he took his first steps since the illness had struck. This is a heartening book, and a moving one. It is also the story of a triumph

Mr. Edwin Way Teale is an American naturalist with a love of the outdoors that gives his writing a particularly friendly appeal. In DUNE BOY (Robert Hale. 12s. 6d.) he describes his early years on his grandparents' Indiana farm, where his visits were sometimes hilarious, sometimes hardworking, but always rewarding to the little boy with the inquiring mind and the sharp eyes. There is great enjoyment to be had from this unconventional and discursive book, and considerable instruction, too. Nobody, I think, could read the story of the mouse pelts and the boy's determination to found a fortune as a fur-trapper, without being amused and touched, or read the list of the boy's early reading without the excitement of seeing a mind shaping. For even then, Mr. Teale agreed with his grandmother, who said: "I don't like stories that make animals talk and act like himans. The reason I *like* animals is because they *aren't* like himans!"

Visiting battlefields is a melancholy occasion for most of us; an absorbing occupation for a few. To this day experts and amateurs will pace back and forth over the field of Waterloo with maps and field-glasses, and I have been shown, by a derisive American friend, the site of the battle of Saratoga, in which the British failed to distinguish themselves in 1777. But Colonel Alfred H. Burne is of the opinion that there are intelligent people in this country who might study the English battlefields with interest and pleasure, and try to reconstruct the battles themselves from a purely military point of view. THE BATTLEFIELDS OF ENGLAND (Methuen. 21s.) has been written by him to help and instruct in this activity and, as Professor G. M. Trevelyan writes in his Foreword: "It would be a splendid way of spending a holiday, to motor round the battlefields with this book."

THESE OUR CHILDREN (Gollancz. 8s. 6d.) is a horrifying and obviously necessary account of the

CYCLISTS' REST: Robins have nested in the saddle-bag of this bicycle, and have laid five eggs there. Belonging to Mr. T. Medhurst, Assistant Postmaster, the cycle has stood unused for some months in a shed behind Eastbourne Post Office, Sussex. The 100 postmen who store their machines in the shed are now taking care to avoid disturbing the robins, who are being left to hatch their family

home life and environment of children in an industrial slum district, and has been based on the observations and records of social workers who lived in the district. Its authors, Mr. Arthur T. Collis and Vera E. Poole, who write of their terrible findings with remarkable restraint, have divided their book into chapters, each containing first-hand reports, on the homes, streets, play-centres, clubs and playgrounds, and schools Their final section deals with suggestions for the future, all of them based on experience, humane and practical. Where complacency still exists about the conditions in which children are living in our own day and in our own country, this is the book to destroy it, and to stimulate more, and more immediate, reforms.

Most of the novels this week have a melancholy cast, which is doubtless a sign of the times, but dispiriting for all that. PLAYTIME IS OVER (Arthur Barker. 12s. 6d.) may be called one of the exceptions, for it is a picaresque tale of the adventurous life of an all-round man of action. Mr. Clyde Brion Davis plants his hero on a one-man farm in Arkansas and tells his story in flashbacks of excitement and danger, contrasted with the placid, everyday existence of a labourer on the land. It is quite an amusing device, but not as entertaining as the lurid incidents themselves which, told with considerable humour and vitality, make a rough but readable novel.

Mr. James Gordon has written his own version of the case of The Beautiful Spy. In the London half-world he describes, the Spy is a lovely girl, professedly a magazine photographer, but in fact an undercover worker for Communism, and the man is a policeman out of uniform whose particular beat is anti-Communist intelligence. THE YEARS DIVIDE US (Dobson. 8s. 6d.) has a staccato and not unattractive style, but it suffers from a drabness that, in spite of the drama of its essential idea, dulls the interest and brings it down to the level, most of the time, of greasy café tables and wet Bloomsbury streets.

NO MAN PURSUES (Bodley Head. 9s. 6d.) is the story of a deserter, a slow-witted, fumbling but on the whole well-intentioned creature who had deserted almost inadvertently and who, in spite of the dangers of living without official identity, tries to live honestly within his small lights. His happiest times are when he works in a doctor's garden, but against his will he is caught up in other activities, and exploited by a man with more will than character. In the end, even his death is accidental; a poor, grim joke, like his life. Mr. Hugh Sykes Davies writes incisively and yet sympathetically. This is his first novel, but the style has no uncertainties.

Mr. John Harriman has written the story of a group of Wall Street characters, working, scheming and sometimes even loving in the interests of high finance. THE MAGNATE (Robert Hale. 10s. 6d.) is not an appealing novel for those to whom stocks, shares, utilities and holding companies are behind a grating closed door, but it has a force of its own, and even in the money manipulations as described lucidly by the ex-stockbroker author, there is a kind of fascination. When he is writing of the relations between men and women, all of them of a passionate nature, Mr. Harriman is not always so successful, and I found the book contained only one figure for whom one could feel even a grudging liking

With the publication of *Other Voices Other Rooms* a strange new star appeared upon the literary horizon. Like most things new, its permanence or brilliance were difficult to assess. Mr. Truman Capote has followed the curious experience of his first novel with a collection of short stories. A TREE OF NIGHT (Heinemann. 8s. 6d.). Like any such assemblage they are uneven in content, design and execution, but it should be said that none of them is ordinary or banal. Mr. Capote has a feeling for words and achieves most of his effects by the most careful and deliberate development of a prose style peculiarly his own. By any standards to read him is an experience.

There are four stories in M. Gabriel Chevallier's book, MASCARADE (Secker and Warburg. 9s. 6d.), and, whatever else one might find to say about them they are certainly not dull. The author of *Clochemerle* is not, as we know, a dull writer, but has on the contrary a very Gallic wit, a nice and controlled sense of fantasy, and absolutely no prudery. One of the stories is tragic, one ribald, one horrific and one plain first-rate. I leave you to fix the labels to them.

DR. BARR'S PILGRIMAGE

A History of European Violence

"At Waterloo, after fearful carnage, the Old Guard broke. The first news of Wellington's decisive victory to reach London, the first news that the century of the Middle Class had now indeed begun, was brought by a homing pigeon to a French speculator on the London Stock Exchange." In this realistic vein Dr. Stringfellow Barr, who is already known to us as the author of a life of Mazzini, presents his erudite new volume, THE PILGRIMAGE OF WESTERN MAN (Victor Gollancz. 7s. 6d.). It is a history of Europe from 1500 to 1949, purporting to show the disintegration of Christian Europe, the years of transition leading to the emergence of the national State, and, finally, man's awareness of the need for creating "One World," for cutting across the antagonisms, fears and hates besetting the nations. Written, with an eye on the past and an eye on the future, with no special reverence for events usually acknowledged along the beaten path of history, for men usually deemed great, this is indeed an acute analysis. It is refreshing, too, in the sense of its freedom from that "beaten path," but far from refreshing in some of the clear-cut conclusions with which the reader is confronted. For instance, Dr. Barr asks: "Why did the rest of Christendom tolerate the growth of the hideous cancer of Nazism?" He finds the answer in the fact that the cancer was in them, too. Germany was merely its point of greatest malignancy. The cult of violence was everywhere, in the America of Huey Long and the Ku-Klux-Klan, in France's Croix de Feu, and among Mosley's Fascists who for a while bestrode London; violence was the predominant characteristic of the Long Armistice, as the author calls the years between the wars. It culminated in virtual Armageddon in the '40's. "Can anything, short of world government, end this bloody farce?" Dr. Barr would like to know. His story of frustration, futility and folly, the history of Europe in the past 450 years, would seem to point in no other direction, but the manner of its telling may not please those who have a few illusions yet, who do not see Europe as the "darkling plain," the tragic place of Matthew Arnold's bitter imagining.

J. Wentworth Day, who narrowly escaped being returned to Parliament in the 1950 General Election, and who never can resist in his writings a hefty dig at what he calls "parasitic bureaucracy," is a brilliant, sometimes florid, but always engaging chronicler of the East Anglian scene and his latest book, MARSHLAND ADVENTURE (Harrap. 12s. 6d.), is well up to the standard no doubt expected by his readers. This is the story of a winter journey on the Norfolk Broads, rivers, marshes and meres, made at a time of year, as the author so loftily but truly says, when "the garish atmosphere of summer holidays gives place to the older Norfolk, peopled only by its native marshmen, farmers, eel-catchers, wild-fowlers, pike-fishers, and Yarmouth trawlermen." Tales of exploits, ancient and modern, of strange characters and legendary figures, adorn the narrative, and those who have a special affection for the Broads will not willingly miss this book, for all its flamboyancies.

Joining the "County Books," but embracing a wider field than those that have gone before, is Hugh Shearman's ULSTER (Robert Hale. 15s.). General works about Ireland's northern province, within which are the Six Counties, are surprisingly few. Mr. Shearman, a member of the younger generation of Ulster writers, is a specialist in history, and, in presenting the chequered story of the north, with all its twists and turns of circumstance through the centuries such knowledge is no mean asset.

First-class photographic reproduction marks three new volumes from Odhams Press, each priced at 9s. 6d. Best of all, perhaps, is THE SCOTTISH COUNTRYSIDE IN PICTURES, but those who know and love the West Country may be equally insistent that it is surpassed in quality, as it is in quantity of illustrations, by the 150 photographs in DEVON AND CORNWALL IN PICTURES. Both, at any rate, are potential best-sellers during the coming months of tourism, as also is ENGLISH CATHEDRALS AND ABBEYS, introduced by John Pennington.

Among the Reprints: Christina Hale's HAUNTED ENGLAND (Batsford. 12s. 6d.), a survey of English ghost lore, first appeared in 1940, and must have been missed by many readers otherwise preoccupied at that time of stress and strictly limited editions. No. 10 in "The Mariners Library" is G. H. P. Muhlhauser's THE CRUISE OF THE AMARYLLIS (Rupert Hart-Davis. 9s. 6d.), the story of a seafarer who in the '20's took his beloved 37-ton yawl, *Amaryllis*, on a 31,000-mile voyage across the oceans of the world. Muhlhauser's story was first published in 1924. It is a plain, blunt, unvarnished narrative, but its very factuality often heightens the drama. Piero Santini's RIDING REFLECTIONS (Country Life. 18s.), first published in 1932, now appears in a revised edition. It is one of the best manuals on riding produced in modern times. Now reprinted for the tenth time is Gustave Kobbé's THE COMPLETE OPERA BOOK (Putnam. 30s.). The book tells the story of the operas and illustrates the principal themes

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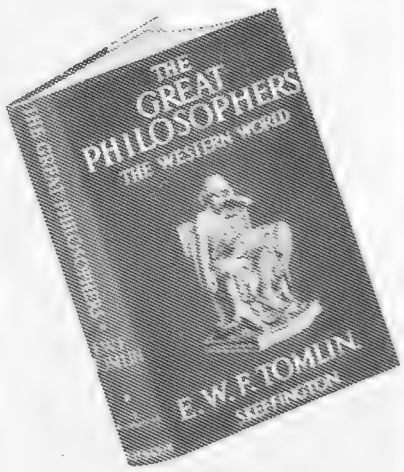

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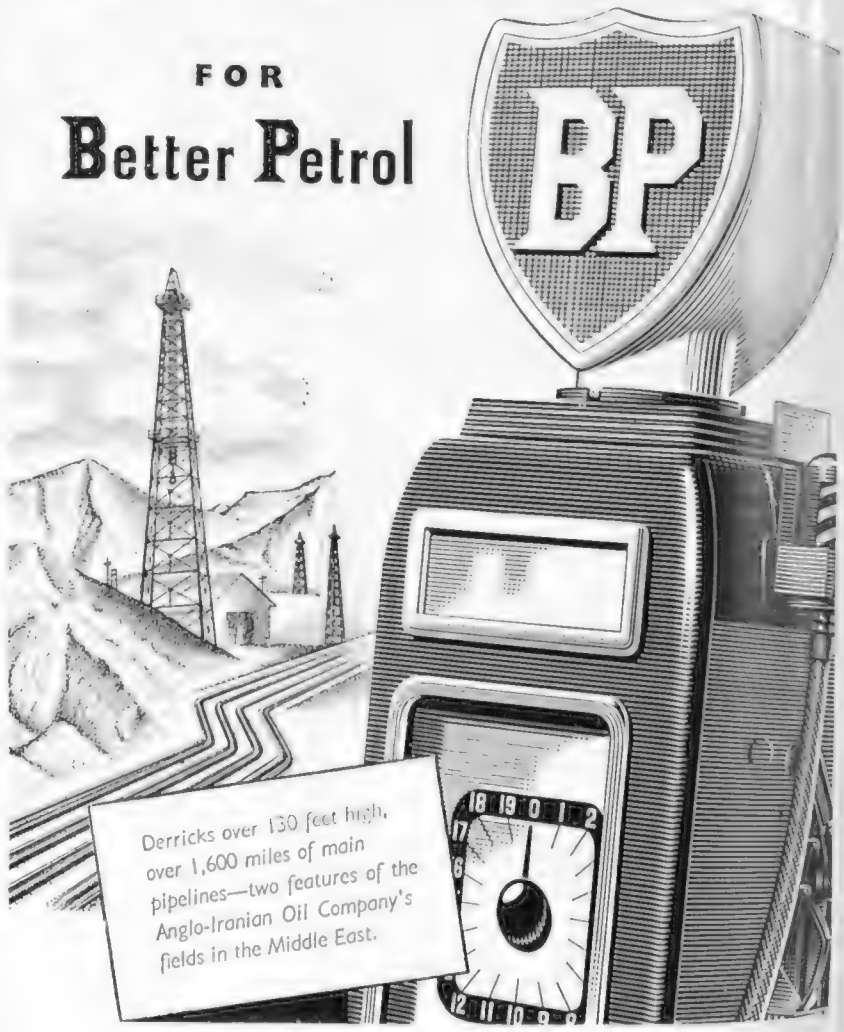

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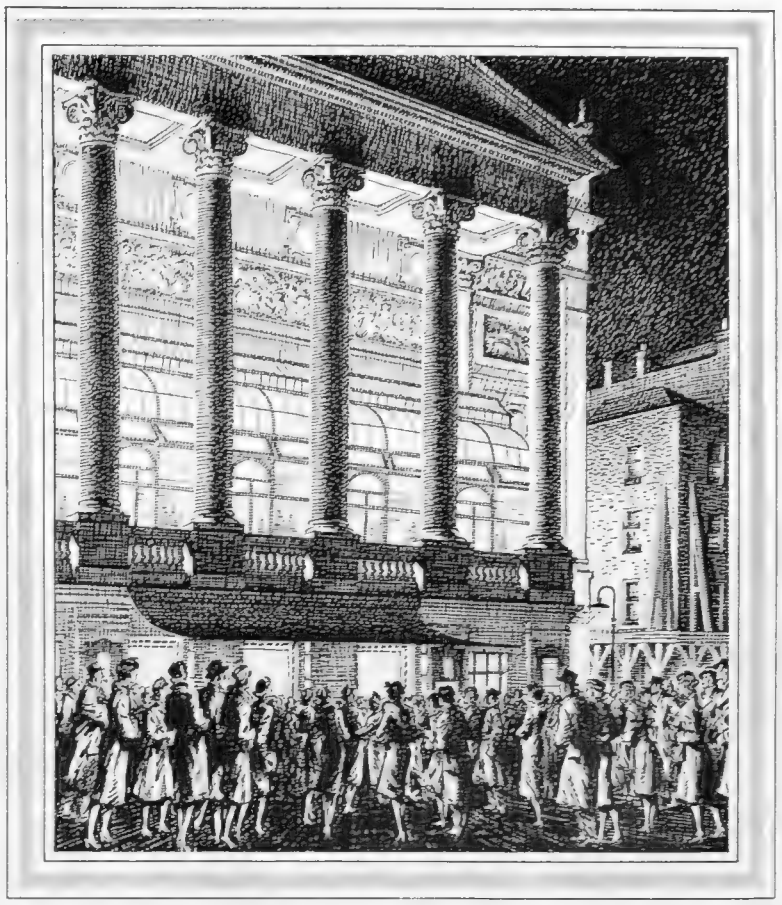

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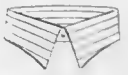

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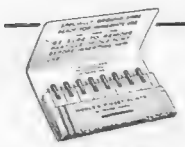

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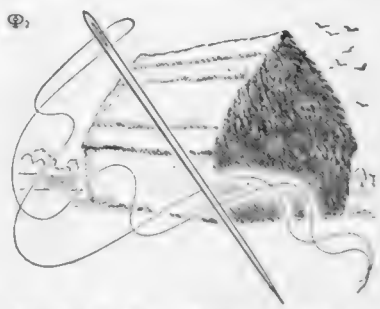

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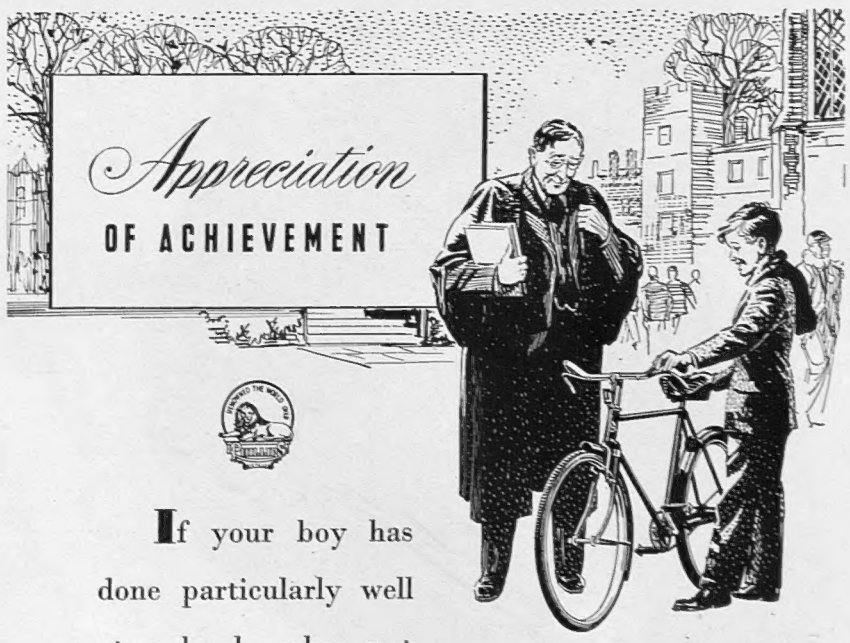

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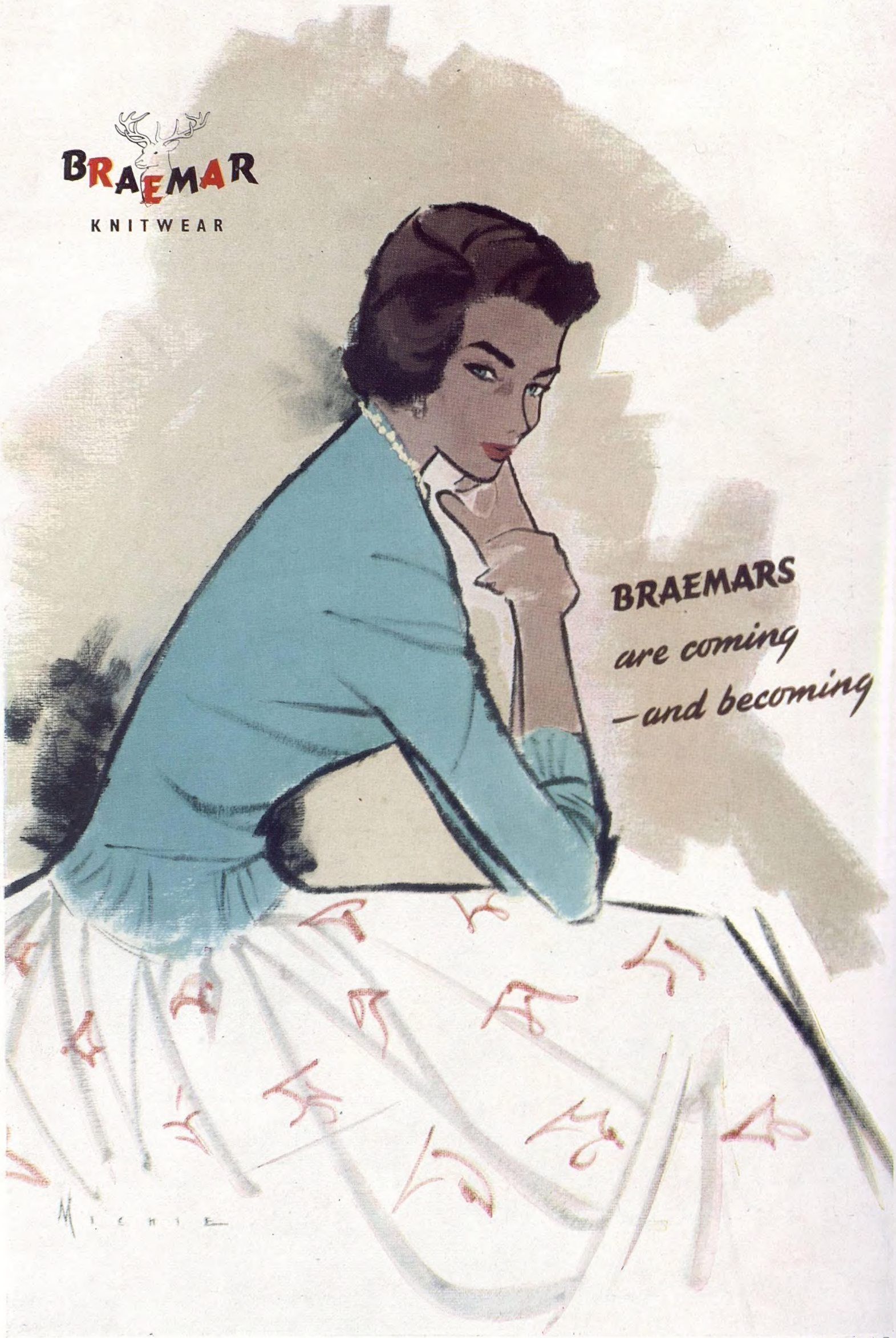

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